

SICKLE

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THE ADRIAN HIGH SCHOOL

THE
SICKLE

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PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS
OF ADRIAN HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME EIGHTEEN



MISS IDA M. SCHAILBLE

TO

MISS IDA M. SCHAIBLE

*as a token of our gratitude for the many favors that
she has granted both to the Class and to the
Sickle Board, this Sickle is respect-
fully dedicated by the Editors
of nineteen fourteen.*

Preface

IN ACCORDANCE with the precedent instituted by Principal Stratton A. Brooks in 1897, we again offer to the Adrian High School our annual publication, THE SICKLE.

Many able Boards have met and worked before our time, and it is with a feeling of awe and not without fear, that we question our ability to improve on their efforts. Our aim has been to place in the hands of the graduating class something that will aid them to recall memories of their high school life and to remind those who follow that it now devolves upon them to maintain the reputation of our institution.

Of the merits of the 1914 SICKLE, we leave you to judge. We have put much care and work on it, but we doubtless could have spent more time and energy in making it better. Like all human works, it is not perfect, but when criticising it, remember the old saying, and

"Be to its virtues very kind,
And to its faults a little blind."

CONTENTS

*Dedication
Preface
Sickle Board
Editorials
Board of Education
Faculty
Seniors
Class Day
Commencement
Juniors
Sophomores
Freshmen
1915 Sickle Board
Literary
Organizations
Wireless Outfit
Alumni
Social Events
Athletics
A Toast to Adrian High
Jokes
From the Management
Advertisements*



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EDITORIALS



S THIS volume goes to press, the SICKLE rounds out its eighteenth year. During this time it has grown from a small thin book to its present size. As one looks through the issues that have gone before, it seems indeed as though there was "nothing new under the sun." So the Board has decided to make some changes which will possibly make the SICKLE a little more attractive and a little more original, and which we hope will meet with your approval. As every one knows, the task of editing the SICKLE is too great for any one person unless he can spend his whole time at it. The editor must of necessity devote more time to his studies and other school duties than he can give to the SICKLE. Therefore, it is only fitting that he should acknowledge the help of the many good friends, without whose co-operation this book would be an impossibility. Among these are: the business managers and board of editors, from whose pens most of this book has come; Miss Schaible, who has been very obliging and who has given invaluable help; the people who submitted drawings and whose fine work has given the SICKLE its attractive appearance; Mr. Finch and his efficient force; and last, but not least, Mr. Gallup, without whose help and experience this annual could not be published.



FOR some time it has been the custom in schools no larger than our own to support successfully a monthly paper, as well as publish an annual. The scope of our SICKLE might be enlarged by producing a smaller periodical monthly and concluding at the end of the year with a special number much like the SICKLE of today. Or an independent monthly might be created with its own board of editors. This would not need to compete with the SICKLE, as it could chronicle the information of the happenings, jokes, athletics, etc., which are usually too old to be interesting by the time that they are published in the SICKLE. Furthermore we believe that in schools where there are two papers, the monthly acts as an assistant to the annual by developing the material that is in the school. The editors might be chosen for the whole year, or a different board for each month. The latter plan would give more people the benefit of the training and would perhaps be the better. As far as finances go, it would not need to have expensive half tones and line cuts, and thus one of the principal sources of expense would be eliminated. It could be made small and on inexpensive paper and at

least half or two-thirds of the students would subscribe if the price was moderate as it could easily be made. We advise then, the Senior Class of next year to consider this suggestion, as it would be a benefit to the school and could undoubtedly be made self supporting.



THE decline of the Lyceum the last few years is deplorable. Only a short time ago, it was one of the strong institutions of the school, but now the membership has diminished so that it numbers only a small per cent of the boys, and only a few of the members attend the meetings. The programs have been good for the most part, and there have been a few that were most excellent, but good programs accomplish little and benefit few, when the meetings are poorly attended. Perhaps, if the boys of the school realized the opportunities afforded them by the Lyceum, they would join, but most of them think that it is a kind of a "goody-goody" society and keep away. Let the members themselves attend a little more regularly, thereby setting a good example, and let them urge others to attend. If this is not done soon, the Lyceum will without a doubt, be numbered among the dead institutions of the school.



PUNCTUALITY is a subject that has often been discussed before, but a repetition will do no harm and we hope may do some good. We realize that many will say they know all about it, but the lesson has not been learned as is shown by the fact that every morning at eight o'clock, ten to thirty people can be seen hurrying, in an attempt to make an eight o'clock class. Of course, some of these demonstrations are unavoidable, but many of the people who are thus rushing are late frequently, without a justifiable reason. In the Assembly Room, tardiness or near tardiness is baneful to him who practices it. Many will linger to the last possible minute before the tardy gong rings, disregarding all warning signals. In nearly every class one can see people getting in the instant before the bell rings. This matter is not of vital importance now, but it is the time when pupils are forming habits that will cling to them through life, and if they form the habit of being late or nearly late to classes now, in all probability they will keep up this habit when they get out into the business world, where it will not be tolerated and where it will mean certain failure. Not only for their own good, but also for the reputation of the school, students should aim to overcome this habit, because business men seeing high school pupils habitually late will have little respect for the training that they have received and this will render the securing of a position by the graduate more difficult.

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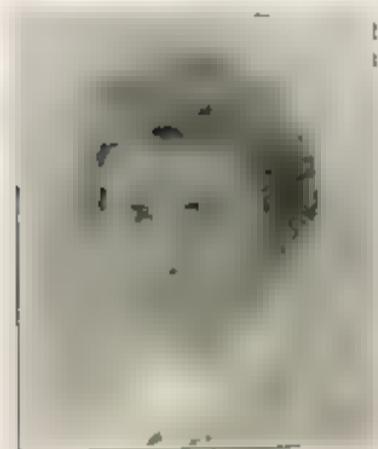


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Music

In Memoriam

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Gladys Kuney

The Graduates



"I have a place in my heart for you."

Duane Allen

Orchestra (1) (2) (3) (4) (5), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Lyceum (2) (3) (4), Chorus (2) (3)



"Drink the pure pleasures of a happy life."

Helen Ethel Aspinwall

Girls Chorus (1), Class Basket Ball (1), Athenian (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Dramatic Club (1), Sub. Basket Ball Team (2), Foot Ball (3) (4)



"I have a place in my heart for you."

Letha Randolph Bailey

Athenian (1) (2) (4), Chorus (2)



"Words, words, words—ever so many words."

Wilfred Earle Bartley

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Track Team (1) (2) (3) (4), Captain Track Team (1), Carnival (1), Leaders Class (1) (2) (3) (4), Class Basket Ball (1) (2) (3) (4), Captain Class Basket Ball Team (1), Class Base Ball (1) (2) (3), Class Foot Ball (2) (3), Class Track Team (1), Basket Ball Reserves (2), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Foot Ball Reserves (4), Yell Master (4), Senior Play (4)



The Graduates



Honesty is the best policy

Ruth M. Behringer

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Chorus (3) (4), Athenian Membership Committee (3)



"Upon what meat doth this, our Cesar, feed
That he is grown so tall?

Henry J. Benner

Eveum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Orchestra (3) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Marshal Dramatic Club (4), Foot Ball Reserves (1), Foot Ball (2) (3) (4), Captain Foot Ball Team (4), Class Basket Ball (3)



She has the eye of youth

Ermyn Ruth Bertram

Athenian (1) (2) (3), Carnival Committee (1), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Senior Play (4)



A fine volley of words and well shot off

Neva A. Blanchard

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3), Orchestra (3), Senior Play (4)



The Graduates



"Away with him, away with him, he speaks Latin."

John B. Bowen

Lyceum (1) (2) (3), Athletic Association (1—2—3—4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Class Treasurer (2—Senior Play 4), Athenian (4).



"A merry heart doeth good like a sun."

Agnes Marguerita Boyd

Entered from Tecumseh High School (3), Athenian (4).



"Laughter with others is sweet; alone it is bitter."

Anna Elizabeth Buehrer

Entered from Palmyra (2) Deutscher Verein (3), Dramatic Club (4).



"There is nothing half so sweet in life as serving friends."

Rollin E. Burton

Class Treasurer (1—3), Lyceum (2—3—4), Athletic Association (2) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Treasurer Dramatic Club (4), Secretary Athletic Association (4), Chairman Lyceum Auditing Committee (4), Business Manager of Sickle (4), Senior Play (4)



The Graduates



A man exceedingly well bred

Harold Lansing Campbell

Chorus (1) (4), Athletic Association, (2) (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4), Lyceum (4), Boys' Glee Club (4)



A calm and self possessed young man

Roy Claude Cann

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Track Team (2) (3), Chorus (4)



In her very quietness there is a charm

Emma Edith Clark

Albemarle (2) (4)



Basket Ball he loves to play, and he'll make his mark some day

Edmund William Darling

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), High School Orchestra (2), Class Base Ball (2), Dramatic Club (3), Basket Ball (1), Deutscher Verein (3), Lyceum Banquet Committee (3), J. Hop Committee (3), Treasurer Lyceum (4), Captain of Basket Ball Team (4)



The Graduates

—A—

flows in fit words and heavenly eloquence

Francis Byron Darnton

Class President (2) (3) (4)
(1) (2) (3) (4), Athenian Association
(1) (2) (3) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4)
Lyceum Banquet (2), Secretary Dramatic Club (3) (4), Student Manager Football Team (3) (4), Student Critic Dramatic Club (4), Business Manager Senior Play (4)



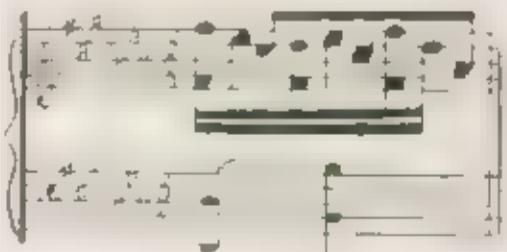
Irene Moreland Drake

Athenian (3) (4), Chorus (3), Deutscher Verein (3),



Lois F. Farrah

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Chorus (1), Orchestra (1) (2) (3) (4)

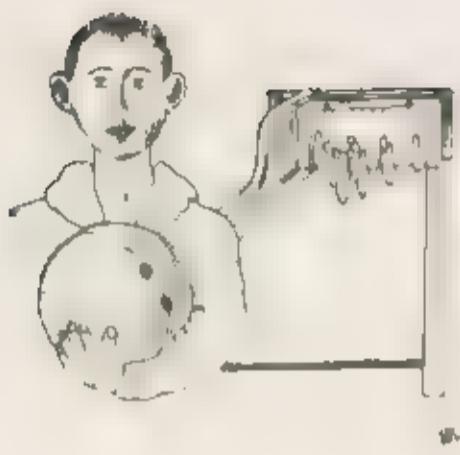


Music shines from her very eyes

Louise Marie Farrah

Carnival (1), Athenian (3) (4)
Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Athenian (3) (4), Gymnasium Exhibition (2) (3), Girls Glee Club (3), J. Hop Invitation Committee (3), Invitation Committee (4), Class Musician (4).

The Graduates



Merrily, merrily shall I live now

Glenwood W. Fausey

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Carnival 1st Base Ball Reserve 1, 1st & 2nd (2) (3) (4), Captain Base Ball Team 4, Foot Ball Reserves (1) (2) (3), Leaders Class (1) (2) (3) (4), Declamation Contest (1), Class Athletics (2) (3) (4), Basket Ball Reserves (4), Secretary Leaders Class (3) (4), Treasurer Leaders' Class (3) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Decorating Committee J. Hop (3), Program Committee Lyceum (3), Senior Play (4)



"One ear it heard, at the ot'er it won't."

Walter E. Frazier

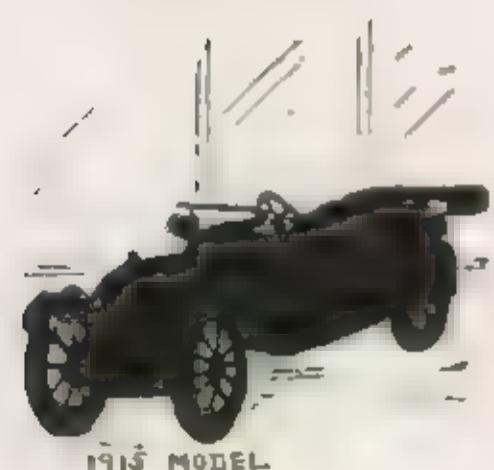
Captain Class Basket Ball (1) Carnival (1), Entered Hudson High 2, Re-entered March 1912, Track Team (2) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Class Track (3), Leaders Class 1, Chorus (4), Boys Glee Club (4), Basket Ball Reserves (4), Property Man Senior Play (4)



A merry heart the best of company

Perry F. Frownfelder

Entered School from Greenville (3), Athletic Association (3) (4), Class Foot Ball (3), Property Man Senior Play (4)



Show off the quiet kind who's nature never varies.

Grace Alva Goodyear

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3), Chairman Athenian Program Committee (4), Captain Class Basket Ball Team 2, Basket Ball Team (4), Class Issivist 4,



The Graduates

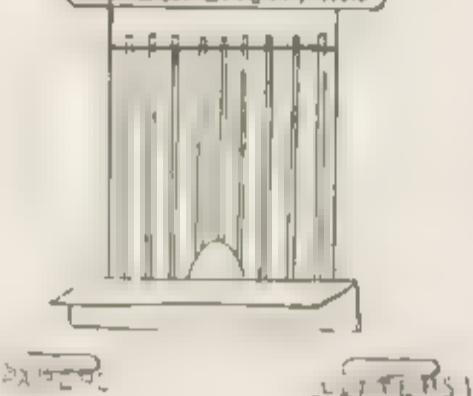


Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit

Grace Elizabeth Griffith

Chorus (2) (3), Athenian (3) (4),
Dramatic Club (4)

RURAL DELIVERY NO. 1



'Women, Wealth and Wisdom, but the
best of these is Wisdom.'

Wallace Reynolds Harvey

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic
Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Lyceum
Bouquet (1), Dramatic Club (6) (7),
Lyceum Program Committee (2)
Class President (2), Undergraduate
Editor of Sickle (2), Editor Sophomore
Echo (2), Debating Team (4), Deutscher
Verein (3), Vice President Ly-
ceum (1), Membership Committee Ly-
ceum (1), Editor-in-Chief of Sickle (4),
Salutatorian (4)



He gives parents no anxiety

Donald Ernest Hauck

Lyceum (4).



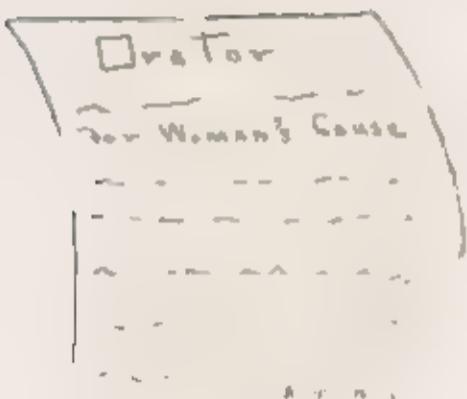
The mildest manners and the gentlest heart

Althea Mae Haviland

Entered September 1911 from
Tecumseh, Athenian (3-4), Chorus
(4), Deutscher Verein (3), Dramatic
Club (4)



The Graduates



"If ever she knew an evil thought, she spoke no evil word."

Edith Mae Haviland

Chorus (2) (3), Oratorical Contest (1) (4), Winner of Oratorical Contest (4), Class Orator (4)



Good nature is one of the richest fruits.

Lawrence Eugene Holmes

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (4), Dramatic Club (4), Deutscher Verein (3), Decorating Committee 1, Hop (3), Decorating Committee Lyceum Banquet (3), Class Track Team (3) (4), Class Basket Ball Team (4), Track Team (3) (4), Leader Class (4), Chairman Lyceum Banquet Decorating Committee (4), Senior Play (4)



A man of mark

Benjamin C. Knisel

Entered (2), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Lyceum (3) (4), President of Lyceum (4), Editor of Sophomore Echo (2), Deutscher Verein (3), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Membership Committee Lyceum (4), Chairman Membership Committee Dramatic Club (4), German Play (4), Business Manager of Sickles (4), Master of Ceremonies Lyceum Banquet (4), Class Base Ball (2), Base Ball Reserves (2), Base Ball (1), Class Track (3), Class Foot Ball (1) (4), Senior Play (4)



Give us some music, look that it be glad

Glenwood C. Koehn

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4) (5), Orchestra (1) (2) (3) (4) (5), Leaders Class (1) (2), Dramatic Club (4), Marshal Lyceum (2), Carnival Minstrels (2), Secretary and Treasurer of Lyceum (3), President of Freshmen's Club (2), Chorus (1) (2), Baker Boy Reserves (5), Captain Senior Basket Ball Team (5), President of Lyceum (5), Class Secretary (5), Toastmaster of Lyceum Banquet (5), Athletic Editor of Sickles (5), Senior Play (5)



The Graduates



"The countenance is portrait of the mind

Merle L. Kuney

Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4), Girls Special Chorus (1)



And unextinguished law — it stalks the world

George Richard Larwill

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4) (5), Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4) (5), Lyceum Banquet (1), Carnival (1) (2) Chairman J. Hop Committee (3), Senior Critic Dramatic Club (4), Senior Play Committee (5), President Dramatic Club (5), Class Historian (1), Stage Manager Senior Play (5)



All tongues speak well of him

LeRoy J. Lehr

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), President of Boys' Club (1)

Even I can't help



— — — — —



Then he will talk, good gods how he will talk

Raymond McKinley Lewis

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Class Athletes (1) (2) (3) (4), Class President (2)(4), Dramatic Club (3)(4), Treasurer of Lyceum (3), Treasurer of Dramatic Club (3), Debating Team (3), Chairman of J. Hop Executive Committee (3), Foot Ball Reserves (3), Student Manager Basket Ball (3) (4), Foot Ball Team (4), President Dramatic Club (4), Delegate to State Boys Conference (4)



The Graduates



You are wisely sent
to your own worth, and therefore twere a sin,
For others to be

Grace Margaret McComb

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Girls Chorus (1), Persons Editor Sophomore Echo (2), Deutscher Verein (3) Dramatic Club (4), Athenian Membership Committee (4)



... to be agriculture, if one does not know enough of it

Philip William Marvin

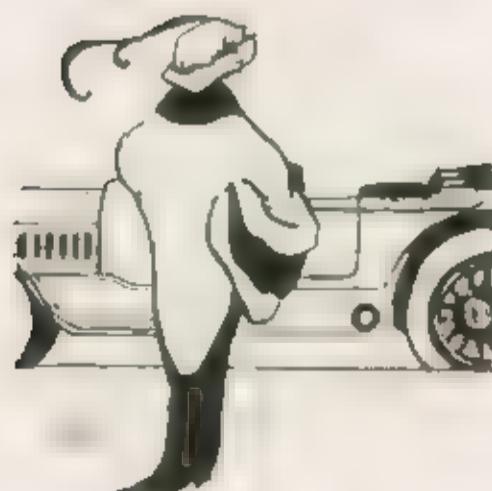
President of Boys Dining Room Club (4)



"Were silence golden, I'd be a millionaire."

Leon H. Measures

Lyceum (2) (4), Athletic Association (4), Deutscher Verein (2), Lyceum Auditing Committee (2)



"For if she will, she will, you may depend
on it;
And if she won't, she won't, and that's an
end on it."

Blanche D. Meech

Chorus (3) (4), Athenian (4)



The Graduates



"I am more fatigued than amiable
of other maidens are."

Esther Lucile Oberlin

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Vice President Athletic Association (3) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Executive Committee J. Hop (3), Vice President Dramatic Club (4), Accompanist for Chorus (4), Curtain Committee Dramatic Club (4), Senior Play Committee (4), Class Basket Ball (1), Basket Ball (2) (3) (4), Captain Basket Ball Team (4), President of Athenian (4), Senior Play (4)



"To be a well favored man is a gift of fortune."

R. Harold Osborn

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), J. Hop Refreshment Committee (3), Senior Play (4)



"Such heavenly figures from — — — —
So warm we feel in his blended fragrance."

Guyor W. Osgood

Lyceum (1) (2), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Carnival (1), Lyceum Auditing Committee (2), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3), J. Hop Decorating Committee (3), Winner of Sickle Art Contest (3) (4), Program Committee Dramatic Club (4), Treasurer Dramatic Club (4), Invitation Committee (4), Senior Play (4)



"Whence ist thy learning? Hast thy toll
Over books consumed the midnight oil?"

Theda Marie Palmer

Chorus (1), Athenian (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4), Valedictorian (4)



The Graduates



My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain

Edith B. Pickford

Athenian (3) (4), Dramatic Club
Chorus (3), Girls Glee Club (3),
Deutscher Verein (3)



A quiet modest maid is she

Harriet Elizabeth Pickford

Editor of Sophomore Echo (2),
Chorus (3) (4), Posed in Art Exhibition
(3), Deutscher Verein (3), Girls Glee
Club (4).



You set a good example, your own temper
is under control

Ethel Mae Poole

Athenian (1) (4), Chorus (2) (3) (4),
Athletic Association (4)



I ate, to our elbow add a nail, no doubt,
And — — — — — so merry draws one out

Claude E. Porter

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4),
Lyceum (3) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4)
Foot Ball Reserves (1) (2) (3), Captain
Foot Ball Reserves (2), Class Foot Ball
(2) (3) (4), Manager Class Foot Ball (3),
Foot Ball Team (4), Track Team (2),
Class Prophet (4), Senior Play (4).



The Graduates



For mind is full of wise thoughts

Flossie Belle Powell

Entered (2), Athenian (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4)



For I am, I should be happier now

Leland William Rhodes

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Lyceum (1), Foot Ball Reserves (1) (2) (3), Captain Foot Ball Reserves (3), Class Foot Ball (2) (3), Class Base Ball (2), Track Team (2), Decorating Committee J. Hop (3), Class Prophet (4).



And still they gazed, and still the wonder

That one small head should carry all she
knew

Bernice E. Richard

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Athenian (4), Dramatic Club (4), Chorus (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3), Girls Octette (4), Class Basket Ball (1) (2) (3), Basket Ball Team (3) (4), Basket Ball Reserves (2), Athenian Membership Committee (4)



A mild manner and a brave man

Robert P. Richardson

Lyceum (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Leaders Class (2) (3) (4), Gymnastic Exhibition (1) (2) (3), Dramatic Club (4), Chairman Lyceum Program Committee (4), Class Basket Ball (3) (4)



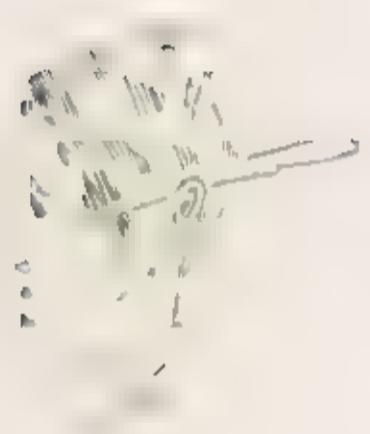
The Graduates



She said less and thought more

Thekla C. Robins

Chorus (3) (4), Athenian (4)



"Her face right wondrous fair did seem to be

Bertine C. Rogers

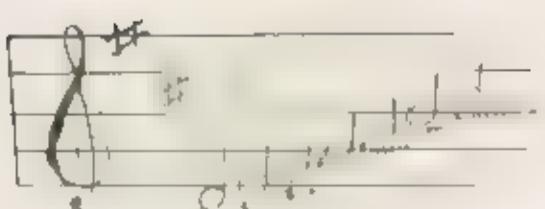
Athenian (3) (4), Deutscher Verein
(3), Chorus (4)



Her cheeks like apples which the sun had
redded

Irene Rogers

Athenian (3) (4), Deutscher Verein
(3), Chorus (4).



Music is a divine power

Gertrude Lillian Rowley

Girls Chorus (1), Gymnastic Ex-
hibition (1), Editor of Sophomore
Echo (2), Chorus (3), Dramatic Club
(3), Deutscher Verein (3), Senior Play
(4)



The Graduates



"It burns to strike the sword,
but merit wins the war."

Gola May Schafer

Chorus (3) (4), Deutscher Verein



Graduation



"She hath been at a feast of language."

Ruth Isabelle Seiffer

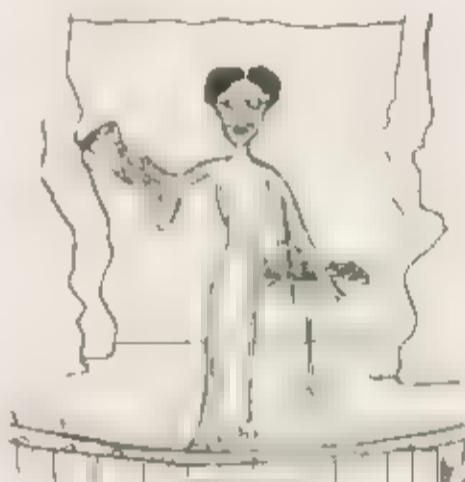
Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Chorus (3), Deutscher Verein (3), Vice President of Class (3), Vice President of Athletic Association (4), Athenian Membership Committee (3), Joke Editor of Sickle (4), German Play (4), Class Basket Ball (1) (2), Basket Ball Team (2) (3) (4), Captain Basket Ball Team (3), J. Hop Committee (3), Senior Play (4)



"Her good humor is a fountain never dry."

D. Marie Smith

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Chairman of Athenian Program Committee (4), Chorus (3), Deutscher Verein (3), Secretary of Class (1), Gymnastic Exhibition (1), Declamation Contest (1), Senior Play (4)



"Even virtue is fairest when it appears in a beautiful person."

Neva M. Smith

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Membership Committee Athenian (2), Program Committee Athenian (2), Chairman Program Committee (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3), Editor of Sophomore Echo (2), J. Hop Decorating Committee (3), Decorating Committee for Class 1913 (3), Senior Play (4)



The Graduates



Whose little body lodged a mighty mind

Dorothy Rose Sprague

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (3), Athenian Program Committee (2), Literary Editor of Sophomore Echo (2), Deutscher Verein (3), Treasurer of Athenian (3), Associate Editor of Sickle (3), President of Athenian (4), Society Editor of Sickle (4)



I came a stranger and they took me in

Russell Steininger

Entered from Owosso (4), Orchestra (4)



The inevitable charms of Kim

Emily Marie Stetson

Athenian (1, 2, 3) (4), Athletic Association (1) (2) (4), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Program Committee Athenian (2), Marshal of Athenian (4), Program Committee Dramatic Club (4), J. Hop Decorating Committee (3)



"Her pencil drew whate'er her soul designed

Reo H. Strobeck

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (4), Deutscher Verein (3), Chorus (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4), Chairman of J. Hop Refreshment Committee (3), Secretary of Athenian (4), Invitation Committee (4), Art Editor of Sickle (4), Marshal of Class (4).



The Graduates



"Thou art a scholar."

Nina A. Strong

Entered School in Senior Year

Grad. Marching



"How sweetly sounds the voice of a good

Hattie Millicent Symonds

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Vice President of Class, 2nd Secretary of Athenian (3), Decoration Committee of J. Hop (3), Dramatic Club (3) (4), Senior Play (4)



Whom but to see is to admire

Eva Lee Tolford

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4), Girls Glee Club (3), J. Hop Invitation Committee (3), Program Committee Athenian (3) (4), Chairman Program Committee Athenian (4), Vice President of Athenian (4), Senior Play (4)



"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

Orville A. Treat

Class Base Ball (2), Class Basket Ball (4), Base Ball Team (3) (4)



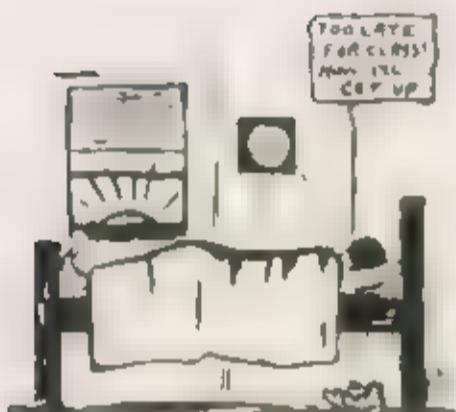
The Graduates



I don't a gentleman of blood and breeding

Ray V. Tubbs

Lyceum (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (3) (4), Deutscher Verein Class Foot Ball (3), Editor of Sophomore Echo (2)



A proper a man no one shall see in a sum
mer's eve

Charles Robert Underhill

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4)
Lyceum (1) (2) (3), Foot Ball Reserves (2), J. Hop Committee (3), Class Foot Ball (4), Senior Play (4)



Thinking is but an idle waste of time when
not necessary

William H. Underwood

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4)



She works on quietly, but well

Gladys Evelyn Vedder

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Girls Chorus (1), Chorus (2) (3) (4), Gymnastic Exhibition (1), Deutscher Verein (3), Dramatic Club (4), Chairman Music Committee of Athenian (4)



The Graduates



"She is pretty, honest and gentle."

Hulda Louise Vogt

Entered School (2), Deutscher Verein (3), Athenian (1).



"Those about her shall read the great ways of honor."

Naomi M. Wade

Athenian (3) (4), Dramatic Club (1), Deutscher Verein (3).



"Sing sorrow, let's be merry."

Richard P. Watts

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Lyceum (4), Class Base Ball (1) (2), Class Foot Ball (2) (4), Manager Class Football (1) (2), tall (3) (4), Hop Committee (3), Marshal Athletic Association (3) Senior Play (4).



"Still waters run deep."

Maude May Welch

Chorus (3) (4), Athenian (4)



The Graduates



"There's a joy in sturdy manhood still"

Harold Allen Wilmoth

Lyceum (1) (2) (3), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Carnival (1), Class Base Ball (1) (2) (3), Foot Ball Reserves (1) (2) (4), Gymnastic Exhibition (1) (2) (3), Leaders Class (2) (3) (4), Class Foot Ball (2) (3) (4), Class Track (3), Foot Ball Team (4)



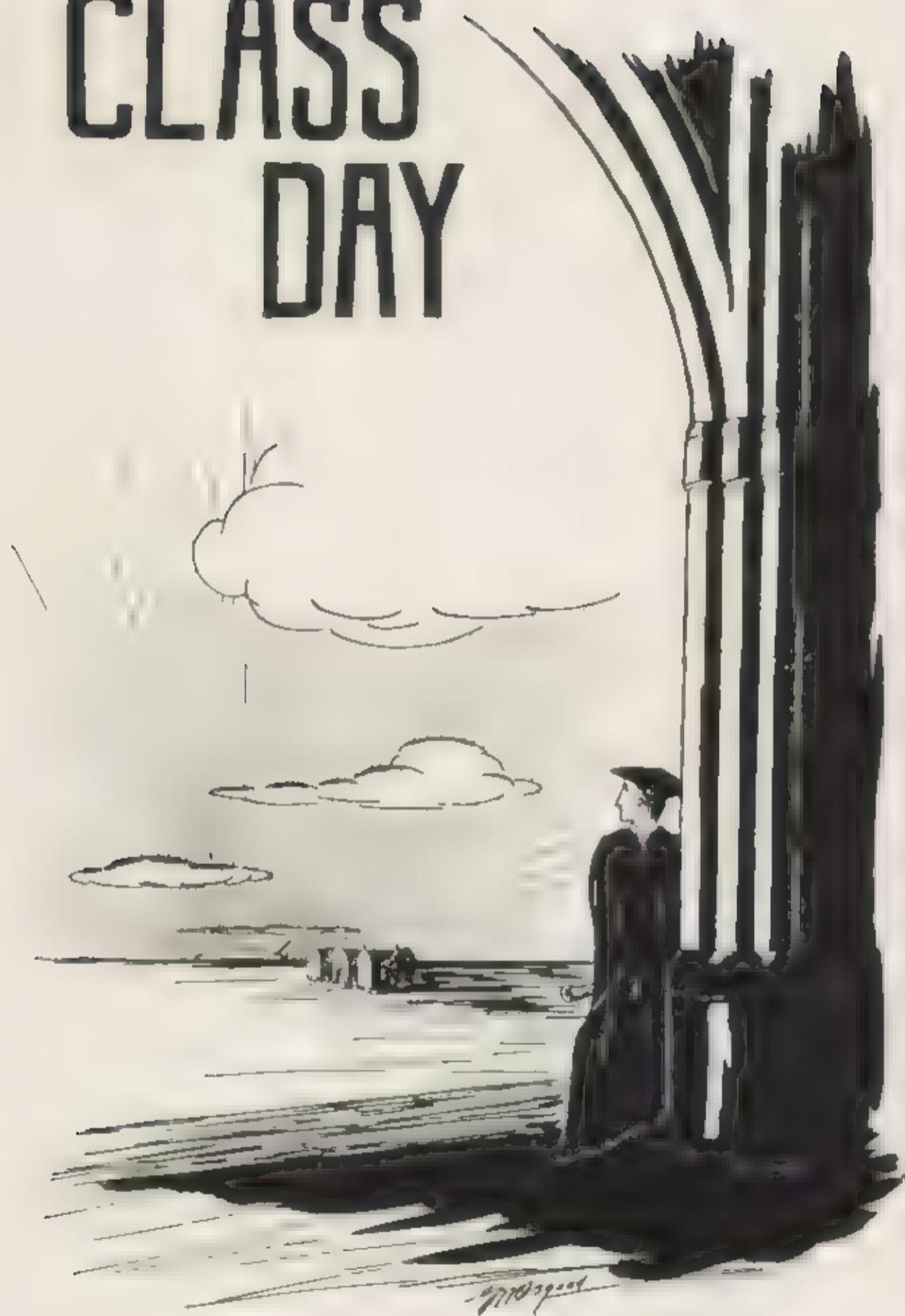
"The end crowns all"

Marguerite Helen Willbee

Athenian (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) Chorus (4).



CLASS DAY



Class Day Program

Wednesday Evening, June 10, 1914

MUSIC	<i>High School Orchestra</i>
INVOCATION	<i>Rev. Fred Perry</i>
SALUTATORY	<i>Wallace Harvey</i>
CLASS HISTORY	<i>Richard Larwill</i>
ESSAY	<i>Grace Goodyear</i>
PIANO SOLO	<i>Maria Farrah</i>
ORATION	<i>Edith Haviland</i>
PROPHETIC	<i>Leland Rhodes Claude Porter</i>
Valedictory	<i>Theoda Palmer</i>
PRESERVATION OF SENIOR GAVEL	<i>Raymond Lewis</i>
ACCEPTANCE OF SENIOR GAVEL	<i>Alvin Stoddard</i>
BENEDICTION	<i>Rev. C. H. Channer</i>

SALUTATORY

WALLACE R. HARVEY

THE four years of our High School career are past. We have reached the goal of our early ambitions, and now we find that we have completed only one stage of our journey and that before us stretches life with its boundless opportunities and responsibilities. How long the time seemed when we were Freshmen and how short it seems now, when we look back in retrospect. To-night we have come together for almost the last time as an organization to show you, our friends, that our class is one of varied accomplishments, for it boasts historians, musicians, orators and prophets who will do their best to entertain you.

We salute first our teachers, you who have striven with every means in your power to prepare us for our future career. What we have gained in school is largely due to your efforts, and we assure you that, although we have seemed ungrateful and indisposed to take advantage of our opportunities, we appreciate what you have done for us and shall always cherish your memory.

We salute next the under classmen. In the past our relationship as schoolmates has been most pleasant. You will now in turn, fill the places vacated by our departure, but we shall always remember your companionship and we leave with you to-day our best wishes for continued successes both now and when you shall have crossed the portals of your high school life.

We salute the Alumni. There are those of you here to-night who were our schoolmates in years gone by, and we are about to join your number. You have met and successfully mastered many of the problems with which we shall have to contend and I say with all sincerity that the bond of brotherhood between us must be stronger than ever.

Last but not least, we salute our devoted parents and friends, who have gathered here to listen to our exercises this evening. Your interest in our welfare, which has been manifest by your presence on many similar occasions, has been a great inspiration in the past endeavors. The memory of the sacrifice that you have made to place us in the position that we occupy to-night will encourage us, for without your faith in us and your hearty co-operation, we could never have completed our course.

And so teachers, under classmen, alumni, parents and friends, the Class of Nineteen Hundred Fourteen, as it stands on the threshold of a new existence, salutes you and bids you welcome to these, our Class Day Exercises.

CLASS HISTORY

RICHARD LARWILL

On the Planet of Mars, 1,000,000 A. D. Prof. Digum, P.D.Q., I.O.U., the greatest explorer of Mars, who is at present making archaeological discoveries in various portions of "The Earth," today sent to the Mars Press Association an account of the most important discovery he has ever been fortunate enough to make. Following is the article which the Press Association will, this evening, submit to the editors:

THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF THE MARS PRESS ASS'N., MARS, UNIVERSE.

Gentlemen:

Upon your request, I am sending you today via the airboat, "Golikemad," an account of recent discoveries of an important nature which I have just made upon this globe. I have entitled my article:

"THE CLASS OF 1914 UNDER THREE GOOD KINGS

"The Empire of Adrian High School is divided into four classes. Over the empire rules an emperor, while over each class reigns a king. Among the records unearthed, more of the deeds of the class of 1914 were found preserved, which shows that the 1914 class was undoubtedly the greatest of the empire.

"The earliest records of the class of 1914, that have been unearthed, were kept during the reign of King Byron, called by his people, 'Byron, the Good.' In this first reign the class was constantly at war. Literature, art and science were yet unknown to this people. Yet in war, great distinction was gained. On October 13, 1910, A. D., a great battle was fought between the forces of the Class of 1913 and 1914. The battle was fast and furious and only the timely aid sent by the Class of 1912 won the day for 1914. This war marked the last in the Empire. Over this Empire, supreme in his power, ruled with an iron hand, 'Ed, the Tyrant,' who now issued proclamations to the effect that within the Empire no more warfare would be tolerated. As not one class offered to resist his action, the Class of 1914 naturally turned to art, literature, and higher things than bloodshed.

"History is then dimmed until upon the throne appears the king, 'Lewis, the Clever.' Under him all deeds of his beloved people were kept in volumes called 'The Sophomore Echo.' Among these records it was found that under the 'Tyrant' sat a legislative body called 'The Faculty.' Their supreme power now began to show in 1914 history. 'Lewis, the Clever,' had failed to pay his required tribute to 'The Faculty' and was straightway removed, whereupon 'Wallace, the Red,' took the sceptre. 'The Tyrant' was so well pleased that a sleigh ride was permitted. The

records of this were very interesting. They tell how the Class of 1914 with much dexterity outwitted the now unfriendly and ambushed forces of 1912 and 1913, and carried on their celebration without molestation.

"As is shown by the "Sophomore Echo," literature was largely encouraged under the administration of these kings.

"'Byron, the Good,' the first king of the Class of 1914, was also the fourth, taking the crown after 'Wallace, the Red.' Under his second reign the people of the kingdom worked long and diligently. The progress along literary lines continued while art came into prominence and flourished through the efforts and accomplishments of the famous artists, Strobeck and Osgood.

"Toward the end of his reign, King Byron summoned to him Lewis, a former king, and in celebration of the class successes, they gave a great ball in the governmental buildings of the Empire. The kings, statesmen, and even 'Ed, the Tyrant,' graced the ball-room, while representatives were sent from foreign empires. But the affair, in all its grandeur, must have ended disgracefully, for proclamations were issued afterwards that it should be the last of its kind ever held in governmental buildings.

"The Class won distinction in this reign in inter-class combats, such as football, track, wrestling and base ball, the nature of which are, of course, unknown to the people of Mars.

"The Class of 1914 ended its history under the second reign of 'Lewis, the Clever.' Everything reached its greatest height in this last reign. Art and literature, at their best, were produced in a world-wide famed journal, 'The Senior Sickle,' which was edited by the former king, 'Wallace, the Red.' Oratory likewise was fostered, so that it became the fortune of both Edith Haviland and of the King himself, to have their names become throughout the world, synonyms of eloquence.

"A play entitled, 'Pride and Prejudice,' proved, however, the greatest event in this reign. The play was produced by qualified members of the 1914 Class after the interference of the Empire's ruler, 'Ed, the Tyrant,' and great distinction was brought to the actors.

"After a long period of constant trouble with the Empire, on the 12th of June, 1914, the class, with appropriate ceremonies, seceded. At the same time 'The Tyrant' also went into exile, very probably from grief over the secession of the 1914 Class.

"Here endeth the record of the Class of 1914. Like the stars of the heavens at night, it rose and shone, then disappeared from view.

Signed: W. E. DIGUM."



CLASS ORATION



TRUE GREATNESS

EDITH HAVILAND

WITHIN each human breast is born a natural desire for greatness, and a personal standard for measuring accomplishments. Whether we succeed in gratifying this desire or not rests in our ability of finding wherein our greatness lies, and in the manner of procedure when attempting to gratify this desire. Sometimes we are wont to think that environment makes us what we are. It is true that it may influence, but true greatness lies beyond these bounds. It consists largely in our ability to adapt ourselves to our environment, to improve that environment, and to make the most of the opportunities that may be presented. Thus will we have satisfied the demands of life and become truly great.

Judged by this criterion, a most beautiful example of true greatness may be traced in the life of a gentle and fragile lady who once lived in our midst. It was in the pioneer days of our country, when environment was not always the best, opportunities were limited, and the demands of life, great. Because of her willingness to do what became her duty, she soon found what was to be her life work. Her being was filled with a love for universal liberty and personal freedom, such as is provided for every citizen of the United States by the Preamble of the Constitution that, "All men are created free and equal." Because of this love for freedom and implicit trust in the Almighty for guidance and help, she overcame all difficulties, and lived a life for the education of the young, the freedom of the slaves, and in general, the "uplift of humanity." In honor of this life so worthily spent, and the work so nobly accomplished, the sixth monument ever erected to a woman in the United States now graces the lawn of our own City Hall.

One year and three days after the birth of our much loved Quaker poet, John Greenleaf Whittier, there was born another of Quaker parentage, whom fame perhaps, has not so widely extolled, but who nevertheless was as truly great.

As a child, Laura Smith Haviland was thoughtful and precocious. Books designed for more mature minds were read by her, and deep questions, perplexities, and doubts filled her mind. Although her parents had

trained their daughter in the ways of the righteous, yet during girlhood and young womanhood, she grew skeptical. This was a source of great annoyance to her. But by constantly seeking to know the truth, the cloud was lifted, and the remainder of her life was that of a sweet and devoted Christian worker.

As Aunt Laura lived with her family in their pioneer home, endeavoring to adapt herself to her environment, to improve her environment, to make the most of the opportunities presented to her, and to satisfy the demands of life, she became greatly concerned for those women and children for whom there was no better place provided than the poor house or penitentiary, which was then the home of the orphan, the dependent, and unruly. After a careful investigation of the Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania, and Michigan State prisons, and after hearing the Matron of Female Prisoners of the Detroit House of Correction say, that every girl and woman under her care had been left an orphan in childhood, Aunt Laura concluded that the county poor houses were mere nurseries for the prisons. Do we wonder, then, that she established a school for children from the county poor-house, at her own expense; that she taught these children together with her own; and that she, with the assistance of others, converted the old Raisin Institute Buildings into an asylum for the orphans of the Freedmen of the South, out of which grew the State Public School at Coldwater? Again, do we wonder that she spent so much of her time in 1870-71 in Lansing endeavoring to persuade the state of the need of a home for girls? And can we not fancy the delight her heart would know if she could behold the fruit of her labors in the Adrian State Industrial Home for Girls? Raisin Institute was established and successfully maintained by her before the existence of our graded school system, our sectarian colleges at Adrian, Albion, Hillsdale, and Olivet, and the University of Michigan was yet in its infancy. May we not truly say that this was the seed which grew and developed into our love for education, and into the educational institutions of which we are so justly proud?

Great as this work was, Aunt Laura is even better remembered for another branch of endeavor. Her work for the freedom of the slaves gave her national fame. Although a reward of \$3,000 was offered for her, dead or living, by slave owners of the south, and although she was forced to face the savage bloodhounds, who would have torn her into pieces in a moment had she taken her eyes from them, and, although she faced two revolvers in the hands of angry men, never did she give way to fear, or shrink from duty, so firm was her trust in the promise that "he who marks the sparrow's fall, loves and cares for his own." Many were the slaves who could point to our heroine, as the woman who directed and helped them to Canada by means of the "under ground railway." During the

Civil War, as an agent of the Freedmens' Aid Commission, she visited, ministered unto, and distributed clothing and provisions to the needy, and for many of the sick soldiers, wrote letters to their "loved ones at home."

Aunt Laura Haviland passed to her reward April 20, 1898 at the age of ninety years. Many were the hearts that were heavy, for they realized that a friend and benefactor of humanity had left the sphere of activity. But though numbered among the dead she still lives in the influence of her example. Here in this community most benefitted, should not that influence be most potent? As we shall each find different duties to perform, as we travel on through life, shall we not profit by that life, which was so nobly lived in our midst—that life which obtained so solid a foundation in the reading of good books, in ennobling thoughts, and an implicit trust in God for guidance and help? Shall we not endeavor to the best of our ability, to better our own environment by improving each opportunity presented and by satisfying the demands of life in whatever field our work may lie? For then, though there may be no monument to mark our memory, though there may be no great institution to honor us as founder, and though the world may never acknowledge our efforts as worthy, yet in the truest sense of the word, we shall have become great.





CLASS PROPHECY

1914



132

A Short Blonde Book Agent. — — — — — Carol E. Porter
A Long Lankey Farmer. — — — — — Carol William Rhodes

Time—Summer, 1918. Scene—farmer's home just outside of the small

Time - summer, 1910. - Scene - Farmer's home just outside of the small hamlet of Lonesomeburg. Aged farmer busily engaged in whittling one of nature's adornments of this desolate village. Enter on bicycle, book agent, garbed in dress of travel, slightly covered with dust. Dismounts.

Book Agent: A fine day. Could you spare a few of your leisure moments that I might show you this beautiful leather-bound biography of the great evangelist, Robert Richardson? (Exhibiting an immense volume.)

Farmer: (Stupidly questioning) Who?

B. A.: Robert Richardson, the famous evangelist, who did such remarkable work in converting the natives of the Fiji Islands. His capable assistants in this great enterprise were Gertrude Rowley, Naomi Wade and Neva Blanchard

F : Why it seems to me that there was a Robert Richardson in my class at Adrian High School.

B. A.: What a funny co-incidence; he was in my class also.

F.: And what could your name be?

B A.: Why, my name is Porter.

F.: Claude Porter, it seems to me I used to know you. Do you remember a fellow named Rhodes?

B. A.: Why, surely I do. (Hearty handshake.)

F.: Sit down and we will talk over old times. (Motioning to a bench.)

How did you ever secure this position?

B. A.: What do you mean by position? The way I am sitting?

F.: No, no, your job.

B. A.: Why, you see it was this way, I came across our old class president, Raymond Lewis who offered me the job as subscription manager of his magazine, "The Scientific Money Extractor," and with each yearly subscription we give to a biography of Richardson written by the celebrated

author, Gola Schafer. Let me read you a few articles from this month's issue. Of course, you are more interested in the articles relating to your classmates, so I will only read those that apply to our class. Here's the contents: "Cover design," Wilfred Bartley; "Editorial," Raymond Lewis; "Little Scenes from Here and Everywhere," Emily Stetson; "Criticisms Without Points," Byron Darnton; "Beauty Secrets," Neva Smith; "Muscular Development," Wallace Harvey; and here's an article from Underhill's Researches relative to the Suffrage Question: "Although Leon Measures, the treasurer, has absconded with the campaign fund, amounting to \$1.98, Esther Oberlin has successfully completed her campaign in the Northwest for the Presidency and expects to carry the United States by a large majority, at any rate Adrian, against her rivals, Roy Cann and Grace Goodyear. It was thought that she was helped in this enterprise by the eminent Rev. Perry Frownfelder."

Look at this ad from one of our greatest shoe hospitals, owned and run by Osborn & Bowen. They guarantee perfect satisfaction to those who patronize their mail order business.

By these articles you can see how some of our classmates have risen to prosperity.

F.: By the way, did you know that the finest butcher shop up at the Corners is run by our old classmate, Roy Lehr? He just completed a course in the Welch-Robins Correspondence School in Butchering

B. A.: Ha! Ha! I must tell you about meeting Russel Steininger at the stage door of the Folly Theater, all dolled up in a dress suit with a bunch of apple blossoms, waiting for that dramatic star, Ruth Behringer.

F.: Talk about your old folks at social functions! Miss Haviland and the Roger Twins, old classmates, in company with Will Underwood, Harold Campbell and Lawrence Holmes came up from Adrian to our dance last Monday, given by Ben Knisel and his wife, Ruth. The Koehn band furnished the music with Koehn pounding the piano, Hank Benner playing a cornet, and Letha Bailey, the banjo. But say, whatever happened to Guyor Osgood? He had such pretty red hair and was considered quite a genius in dear old Adrian High?

B. A.: Why, it was just the other day I read that he had built a row boat and was going to take his bride—you know he married Bernice Richard—up the Raisin River and spend a week or two at Dick Larwill's summer home. Dick will not return till later in the season.

F.: So Dick went on the stage, did he? I knew he was always ambitious to be an actor. And they tell me Erma Bertram is also in the foot-light circle.

B. A.: That reminds me, I heard that Rollin Burton had married Elizabeth Buehrer.

F.: Well, who would have thought it! And say, did you know that Flossie Powell bought some land up the road, paid twice what it was worth, and, with the help of Theda Palmer, Ethel Poole and the two Pickford girls, is going to start a school of astromony? They claim they have discovered a way to make the big dipper disappear, but I do not think it will be of much account, in view of the fact that the individual sanitary drinking cup is making such a hit.

B. A.: Say, did you hear that the girls' basket ball team won the championship of the state last year?

F.: No.

B. A.: Yes, and a large amount of the credit for the good work goes to their new coach, Helen Aspinwall.

F.: Why, is Helen coach at the High School now?

B. A.: Yes, she's the finest in the state.

F.: I learned that Agnes Boyd had taken Miss Patch's place.

B. A.: Yes, she has.

F.: And you know that Emma Clark is a teacher at our district school, and Irene Drake, an old classmate, is the leader of our choir, while Edmund Darling is leading bass singer.

B. A.: Speaking about music, a new Chatanqua Company has been formed by Donald Hauck and Richard Watts. They have engaged the Farrah girls to give vocal selections. Grace Griffith is scheduled to deliver a lecture on "Conditions in China."

F.: Say, would you believe it, when I was up in Alaska a few summers ago, I ran across Margaret Willbee, Hulda Vogt, Gladys Vedder and Ray Tubbs acting as missionaries among the miners and seal fishers! And would you think it, Glenwood Fausey married Sarah Wellhauser and they have started a chicken farm up there. Glen says there is so much gold among the hills that, by careful study, he expects he can have his hens laying gold eggs before long.

B. A.: You remember Philip Marvin? Well, he married Grace McComb and is providing nicely for his wife and family by successfully operating the old pool room formerly run by Bert Mitchell.

F.: Well, I never supposed Philip would have anything to do with a pool room. What do you think of Leo Strobeck, Hattie Symonds and Eva Tolford winning a trip to Paris in a subscription contest, conducted by the "Michigan Farmer?" They expect to improve the styles around here, and, I see by the paper that Merle Kuney and Blanche Meech have sent in to Washington the model of their new curling iron, hoping to get a patent on it. They guarantee it to curl the most stubborn hair.

B. A.: Say, do you remember how ambitious Orville Treat was to become a musician?

F.: Yes. (Diminishing of lights.)

B. A.: Well, he has joined Chicago's Bohemia as a song writer.

F.: No?

B. A.: Yes, his latest effort is a dainty ditty entitled: "What's the Use of Working - I Can Starve" It is fairly on its way to the publishers, Sprague, Strong & Co., who hope to make a great success of it. Treat says he will move into a crystal palace on some enchanted isle in the South Seas and make a queen of his wife, formerly Marie Smith, and his children will be mighty princes.

F.: Well, its getting late and the night air is pretty cold for us old men, so let's go inside and I'll scare up the old brown jug and we'll have a jolly evening.

B. A.: Say, how about my bike? Will it be all right out here?

(Exit while talking.)



CLASS ESSAY

"THE INEXPLICABLE GIFT"

GRACE GOODYEAR

THE soul of man is only a portion of a larger whole and goes out in search of other souls in which it will find its true completion. Be this contentment a rest for the mind's worry, soul's trouble or heart's ache, it must be attained before the life has reached its own satisfaction. Although we seek to fill our lives up with other ambitions and other hopes we admit that we walk among people and worlds unrealized, until we have learned the secret of friendship. With what joy we make the discovery that we are something to another, and that another is everything to us! It is indeed a miracle!

It has been said that friendship is a sentiment that is rapidly becoming obsolete. Among the pagan writers, it took a much larger place than it now receives. Among modern writers it gets most importance in the writings of the more pagan spirited, such as Montaigne. The Stoic considered it a blessed occasion for the display of nobility and the native virtues of the human mind. The most refined of the pleasures which make life worth living was the Epicurean's friendship. Aristotle devoted two of his ten books to friendship, and made it the perfection of the individual life as well as the bond that holds states together. Thus we see that to him friendship was not only a beautiful and noble thing for man, but the realization of it is also the ideal of the state. Friendship, therefore, cannot be an obsolete sentiment. Among the many different traits of mankind, that of charity, namely the act of doing something for someone else is thought by many to be the one linked closest to his inner soul. Many times it may be observed that a certain man acquires new friends and yet retains the old without any attempt on his part to do so. He is happy—extremely so. His life is blessed with the joy that he is something to another and another is the same to him. Oft times the extent of this worth is practically supplementary. It is miraculous how some people attract and others repel, some acquire and others release.

Mankind has been glorified by countless silent heroisms, by unselfish service, and sacrificing love. Christ, the ideal, who always stood for the

best in men, and never once lowered man's capacity for the noble, made the high water mark of Human Friendship the standard of His own great action, "**Greater love hath no man, than this, that man lay down his life for his friends.**"

The centuries have been filled with friendships which have established foundations for those to follow. The classic instance of David and Jonathan represents the typical faultless friendship. When first they met, each recognized the other as being more than kindred. By subtle elective affinity, they realized that they were created to be friends. From the time they met each other until death separated their earthly relationship, they grew together, first as two plants each dependent upon the other for nourishment later as one sufficient in itself for life and prosperity. This union saved Jonathan from the temptations and ruin of a squalid court; David from the melancholy and remorse of an exile's life.

Someone once asked Montaigne why he loved a certain very dear friend. He answered, "It is because it is he, because it is I." He knew no further reason because it was as some secret appointment of Heaven. It came to him without effort or choice. It was a miracle, but it happened.

Almost everyone bears friendship to others the reasons for which he knows not. They seem to have become a part of our lives and are accepted with content and confidence as an absolute necessity. We have noticed that we are somehow inspired and enthused by a certain companionship, that we question not and are not questioned as to the reason for it. But the unfortunate part of it all is that there is so much unrequited friendship. What a humiliating thing in life it is when one seems to offer his friendship lavishly, and we are unable to respond. It may not be our fault, but surely it is our own misfortune.

For true satisfaction there must be a fountain of sympathy from which to draw in all the vicissitudes of this life. "To have a heart which we can trust and into which we can pour our griefs and our doubts and our own fears is already to take the edge from grief and the sting from doubt, and the shade from fear."

Friends come, friends go, but friendships stay forever.

VALEDICTORY

THEDA MARIE PALMER

WE, THE members of the class of 1914, have to-night, come to the close of our high school life. After many happy years of friendship and loyalty towards each other, after having triumphed over all the trials and discouragements of our school days, we have finally gained the honors which are this evening ours.

As the sun rises and sets behind the horizon, so have these four years passed by; but as to-morrow's sun rises anew, announcing the splendor of another day, so does our future present itself with other possibilities. To-night we stand before you on the threshhold of a new life. Some of us leave only to enter higher institutions of learning and some to engage at once in the world's activities. It has been said that America is another word for opportunity. Certainly we can make our success in life no more surely than by taking advantage of the many opportunities offered us. True, indeed, opportunities must be presented, but it is our duty to be alert and recognize them when they confront us.

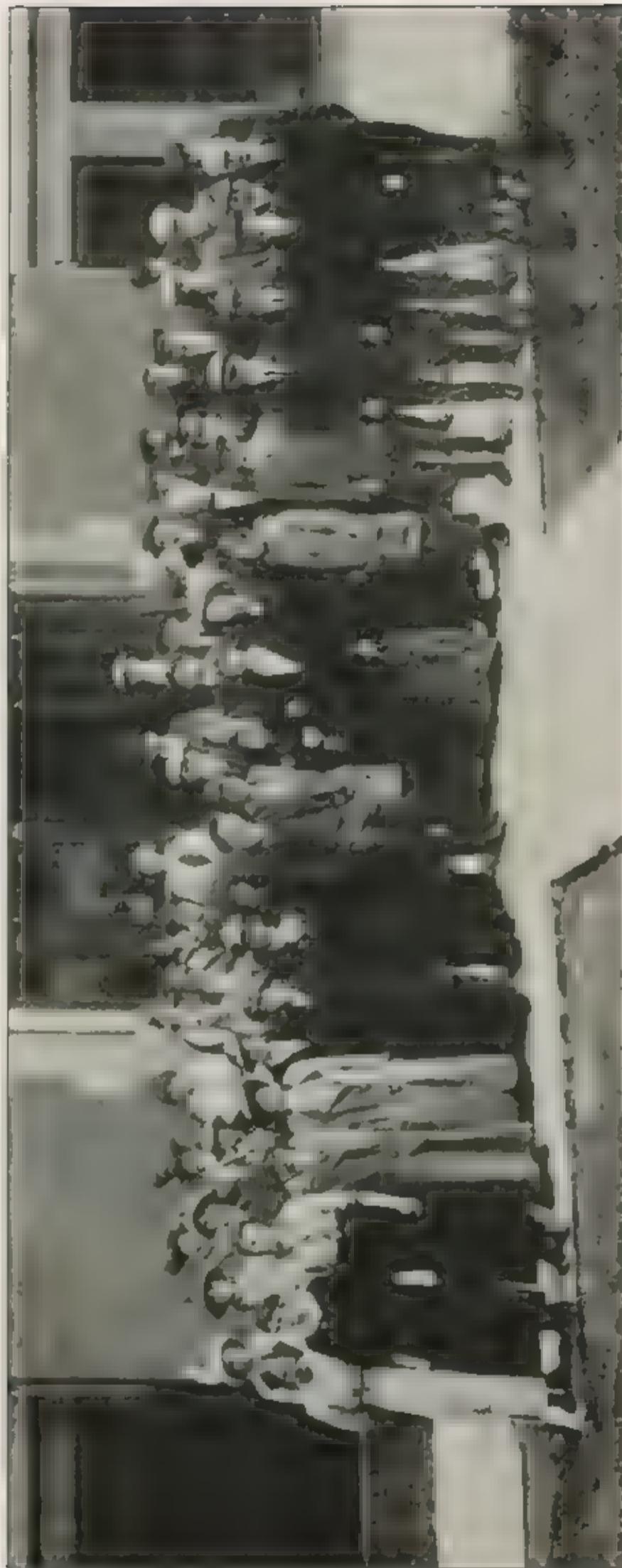
But we need not search for such advantages. To-day is the age of progress, and America, with its flood of twentieth century improvements, the wireless telegraph and aeroplane, advanced methods of agriculture, new developments in electricity, streams of immigrants—is indeed a garden of sciences and a land of promise. It becomes our duty as future citizens of this fair land, to bear a large portion of this responsibility, and this can be accomplished only by applied efforts. We tremble at the responsibility, but history has verified the fact that activity is the law of advancement. Thus the age demands that we, standing on the vantage ground of our high school attainments, enter the contest without faltering. And these attainments, what have they been? We have been building a great mansion of knowledge. Although only the foundation has been laid, yet with this done the most important part is finished. For in laying this foundation, we have learned lessons of self reliance and perseverance; and have formed noble characters and high ideals.

Let us then push forward boldly and practice the principles we have been taught. Thus when our little course is run, may we have proved to the world that noble and devoted efforts must ever reap a betterment of mankind.

But it is hard to say farewell—it is hard to think that another year will not find us greeting old school mates and welcoming new ones. Others will take our place; yet they, too, must go in time. Our school days have been the happiest and most carefree of our lives, we now must shoulder responsibility and become useful men and women.

Now, the first goal is reached. These years of companionship must now be broken and time will soon spread his shadowy mantle over these joyous four years. But yet, they shall live; they must ever live in the memory of us all. And if, one day, our fondly cherished hopes fail, and the future seems to fall short of our anticipations, may an inspiration arise from the memory of all these warm and happy friendships, strong enough to carry us through the darkest days that may follow.

The Juniors



And here we see our successors. We feel sorry that we must turn over our responsibilities to them. The only redeeming feature about the whole class is the girls. This class has had the reputation of having the best set of girls in the school, and it is a good thing for the class that it is so. The girls can had one of their number elected to the position of Editor-in-chief of the *Snick*, as some of the boys had the requisite ability. Boys, we sympathize with you and hope that you will make a better showing next year.

THE JUNIORS

CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Alvin Stoddard
<i>Vice President</i>	Walter Dole
<i>Secretary</i>	Kathryn Lutz
<i>Treasurer</i>	Will Older
<i>Marshal</i>	Ormand Eldredge

CLASS ROLL

Marie Alban	Marguerite Dershem	Bertha LaFraugh
Orlando Alger	Hal Dewey	Henry Lefelhart
Katherine Andrews	Walter Dole	Irene Line
Robert Ayers	Margaret Early	Mildred Love
Hazel Bacon	Ormand Eldredge	Fern Luther
William Beatty	Melvin Ferguson	Katherine Lutz
Fay Bellenir	Mabel Fluhrer	Charles Marvin
Geraldine Bertram	Edna Fox	Cornelia Mathers
Sophia Bevins	Kenneth Frazier	Laura Monroe
Blanche Bowen	Lucile Gilbert	Paul Mott
Carl Bremer	Ruby Grandon	Will Older
Madeline Briggs	Pearley Hafer	Frederick Oram
Luella Brower	Lillian Hamilton	Carey Peebles
Marjorie Brown	Mildred Hart	Mary Porter
Seymour Brown	Darwin Haviland	Lovisa Roberts
Marshall Buck	Catherine Henderson	Gladys Schwartz
Florence Buss	Harold Hickok	Ruth Shuerson
Doris Butrick	Ruth Hill	Blanche Steininger
Ralph Carr	Blanche Hilt	Alvin Stoddard
Lela Chamberlain	Henry Hoch	William Stout
Dorothy Coe	Harvey Hood	Eileen Tofford
Virginia Conover	Mildred Hood	Alice Tucker
Harriet Cornelius	Jessie Illenden	Vileda Voorhees
Helen Darling	Mary Isley	Sarah Wellhauser
Clarence Davis	Alta Johnson	Harry Wood
Clifford Davis	Irene Kerr	

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

MARGUERITE DERSHAM

IT WAS with a mingled feeling of both fear and delight that we, the class of 1915, entered upon our career in Adrian High School. Former historians have drawn vivid word pictures of the golden sunlight, the flight of birds, the colored foliage, and the pomp of autumn which attended their advent as Freshmen. But this brought no balm to our humble hearts!

However, we were received, not only by the welcoming smiles of Miss Palmer and Miss Patch, but by the hearty applause and increasing enthusiasm of those who sat in more exalted places in our dear old assembly room.

Due to our previous good record, we were permitted to organize as a class early in the year and elected our staunch friend, Ayers, to the honored position of President. After choosing pink and gray as our class colors we were ready to make ourselves known.

As Freshmen, we carried off the honors in declamation, secured the coveted distinction of having our set of drawings selected for the Sickle, and showed great talent in music. We were also noted in other ways. Did not Mr. Gallup say that we had the prettiest array of girls that ever entered Adrian High?

We were even permitted to go out of town on our class sleighride and not only did we have a good time ourselves, but we succeeded in making the upperclass men equally merry. Their only disappointment resulted in our crowning triumph, our successful stowaway of the refreshments despite the manly efforts and pursuits of our intruders.

We returned to school the following fall, strong and sturdy Sophomores. It was our turn to laugh now, for we, too, assisted in "clapping in" the new freshman class, not however, without being reminded of our own experiences one short year before. As Sophomores, we selected Harold Hickok for President. We were again victorious in declamation and had our part in high school sports. We defeated the Freshmen in all of the class contests and three of our boys were first team men on the foot-ball squad.

Now that we are Juniors, we feel that we have a recognized place in high school life. During this year our boys have had prominent parts in foot-ball and basket-ball both teams being made up of a goodly proportion

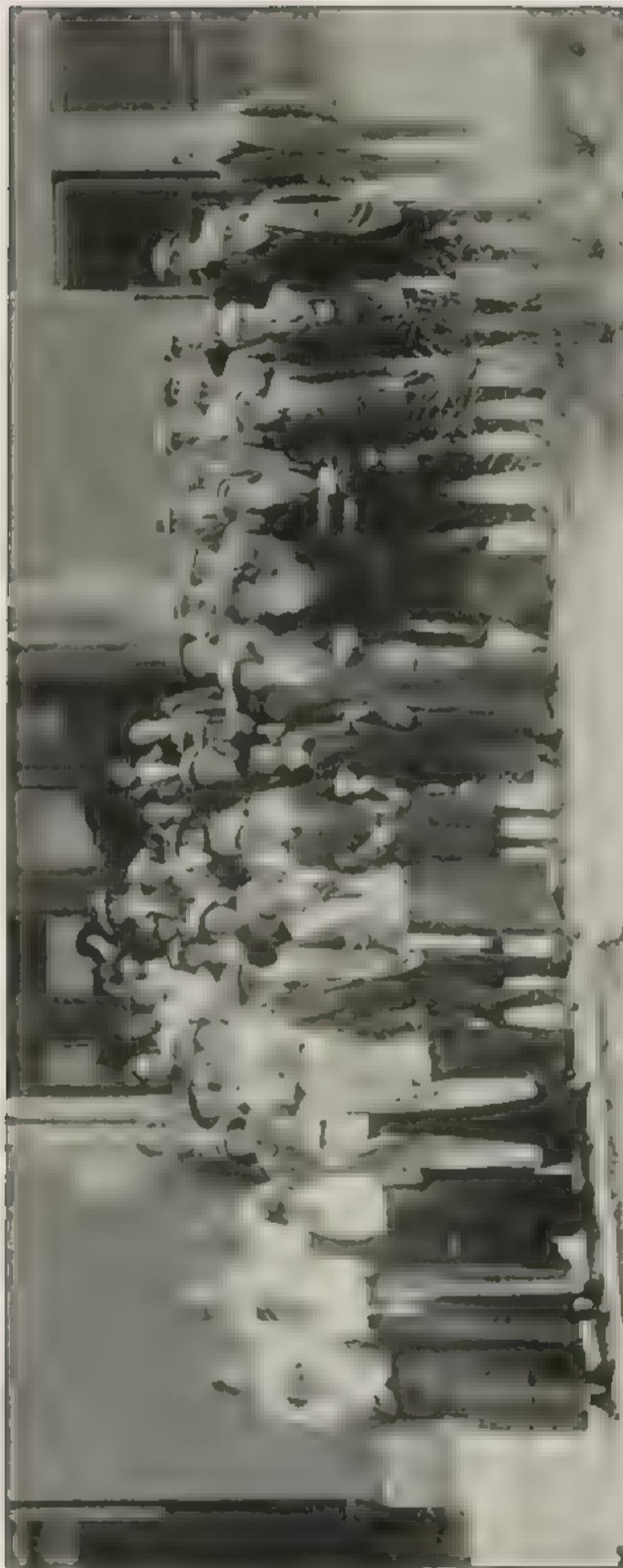
of Juniors, rendering splendid service. Our girls have proven themselves loyal and enthusiastic fans, and their hearty rooting has doubtless helped greatly in winning games.

All had learned to look forward to the J hop as the social feature in high school life, but when the edict went forth that that affair was a thing of the past, many were sorely disappointed. We are now planning for the Senior Play; its presentation is already causing the happiest anticipation.

From one cause or another, some of our members have dropped out, while others have been added from time to time. Shortly after the holiday vacation, we were all shocked and greatly saddened by the untimely death of one of our members, Doris Dickerson, and we grieve with her loved ones over our mutual loss.

We have kept up our good record in school work of all kinds and hope to do likewise next year. We have made many friends, we hope to win our share of fame, and are happy in our labor. We will ever do our best for the welfare, honor and good name of the Class of 1915 and Adrian High.

The Sophomores



As you will notice this class has shrunk considerably owing to an unfortunate "incident" in their freshman year. We shudder to think what will happen when they become Juniors with the responsibilities connected with that position. However, they may be better at least we hope so.

THE SOPHOMORES

CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Donald Frazier
<i>Vice President</i>	Josephine Symonds
<i>Secretary</i>	Carolina Robins
<i>Treasurer</i>	Ray Wenzel
<i>Marshal</i>	William Shepherd

CLASS ROLL.

Julia Abbott	John Green	Eda Reed
Earnest Abling	Sarah Green	Beatrice K. Jackson
Charles Ashley	Geraldine Greenwald	Carolina Robins
Lawrence Bevins	Gertrude Haig	Walter Roesch
Everet Bird	Ruth Hoadley	William Rogers
Robert Bradish	LaValle Hoagland	Norman A. Schoen
Margaret Briggs	Ethel Hoisington	Gretchen Seibert
Carl Bucherer	Gladys Hoisington	William Shepherd
Olive Burr	Clifford Jackson	Kathryn Skeels
Esther Bussing	Merl Kerr	Carl Smith
Mata Calkins	Lyle Langdon	Ilea Smith
Marjory Conlin	Rosella Lewis	Mildred Snyder
Belle Conover	Clara McLough	Edith Soule
Rose Coover	Annette Mott	Gertrude Spielman
Fay Coy	Marie Moxson	Bessie Strong
Gerald Cutler	Robert Mullaly	Josephine Symonds
Frances Cutter	Thomas Mullaly	Thomas Taylor
Helen Davis	Mamie O'Hearn	Roy Thompson
Adaline Dawson	Harry Patrey	Agnes VanDusen
John Flint	Leland Penn	Ruth Vedder
Arnold Folker	Alice Peterson	Ray Wenzel
Frances Foote	Medea Peterson	Gladys Whitney
Donald Frazier	Leslie Pierce	Henry Wickham
Marvel Garnsey	Kenneth Prentice	Cecil Wilber
	Doris Reed	

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

HARRY B. PATREY

AFTER successfully completing two long years of our high school career, we, the class of '16, are thoroughly convinced that we are fitted in every manner to acquire the sedate title of Junior. As we view in retrospect our first two years of work, we would say that we have found many perplexing problems to overcome, but we have enjoyed our mode of being very much.

We had looked forward with enthusiasm to that bright morning in the fall of 1912 when we were to take our initial step in our high school career. We familiarly walked down the corridors, deigning not to look at the snickering Sophs, who made fun of our "artistic brigade," and when we were ushered to our imperious position in the balcony, we were forced to go through that pleasant ordeal which is tendered to all incoming classes, that is, being enthusiastically welcomed by the energetic clapping of the upper classmen.

We immediately became well acquainted with our teachers from whom we were to learn infinite knowledge and then the majority of the class settled down to hard work and solved all of those puzzling problems which always confront the freshman.

When we were informed that an appalling number of our fellow classmates had gone beyond the danger sign and had fallen through with their exams, we were confounded. The majority of the class, however, made their grade and were permitted to participate in our class election. Ray Wenzel, an all around competent man, was picked to head our organization.

Our largest and most efficient athletes were excluded from all branches of sports by the strict rules of eligibility regarding failures in studies, but those who took their places, although small, had an abundance of "pep" and the upper classes were forced to bow down to defeat on several occasions.

In place of the annual class sleigh ride, a pleasure which was denied us, we held a class party and this turned out to be a very enjoyable affair.

The fortunes of our freshmen year were retrieved upon our return in the fall of 1913, for, when the monthly reports were given out, we discovered that our so-called "flunkers" class was making a very enviable scholarship record.

We easily took the freshies into camp in foot ball and then started in on basket ball. Our team was handicapped in one instance by the loss of Wenzel, a man of whom our class have every reason to be proud, as he has not only made the varsity team, but has also won several games by his accurate basket tossing. We were even forced to acknowledge defeat at the hands of the Freshmen.

Our class, like the other classes, did nothing along the entertainment line this year, as we were not permitted to do so under the present regime, but another year we hope to participate in a few social functions.

The class was fortunate enough to take both first and second places in the declamation contest and is now in possession of the Declamation Cup, which was presented by the class of '15. First place was carried off by Harry Patrey and second place went to William Shepherd, the "big" man of the class.

To the Seniors we extend our greetings and farewell. We need not congratulate you on the high success which you have attained, as we have found that you, yourselves, are better fitted to do this.

We caution the Juniors about getting puffed up over the fact that they will become dignified Seniors next year, and would beg to inform them that we are confident of putting out teams that will excel in all branches of athletics.

We wish to extend a tender and sympathetic greeting to the class of '17. We advise you to follow in the tracks of your predecessors, as they have set you a good example and you are sure to attain success if you follow in our steps.

The Freshmen



Here we see the largest and best class outside of the seniors, of course, that has ever entered Adrian High. We congratulate you, freshmen, upon your arrival and splendid record and predict great success for your class in years to come.

THE FRESHMEN

CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	John Dunn
<i>Vice President</i>	Ross Bittinger
<i>Secretary</i>	Vivian DeVry
<i>Treasurer</i>	Henry Lutz
<i>Marshal</i>	Roy Benedict

CLASS ROLL

Metha Abling	James Dennis	Harold Lossing
Chloe Adams	Vivian DeVry	Rubie Lowth
Glenn Alban	Bertine Dewey	Henry Lutz
Elwood Aldrich	May Dobbins	Hazen McComb
Gae Aldrich	John Dunn	Ted McDowell
Harley Aldrich	Ila Eggleston	James McIntyre
Maurine Allen	Frank Fluhrer	Ralph McRobert
Choice Ambacher	Roy Gaddy	Arthur Mahnke
Martha Anderson	Dudley Geddes	May Meyer
Karl Ashley	Esther Gempel	Rex Nottingham
Uvah Austin	Thelma German	Laura Osborne
Marian Barber	Walker Gibford	Wallace Page
Ruth Baker	Blanche Glode	Earl Philo
Arbie Baldwin	Earl Goodrich	Leon Pierce
Ruth Barrow	Gladys Gray	Opal Pifer
George Beiswanger	Walter Gritzmacher	Zeenea Potes
Roy Benedict	Marian Gusenbauer	Gladys Randolph
Alton Bennett	Felix Habrick	Lila Rinehart
Ethel Berlin	Arthur Hamilton	Herbert Robertson
Ross Bittinger	Gladys Harrington	Norman Schoen
Chandler Bond	Donald Hathaway	Cole Seager
Priscilla Bonner	Gertrude Heng	Eldora Bisson
Melville Bowen	Hazel Heng	Morely Skinner
Gertrude Boyd	Catherine Hood	Hermia Skinner
Gerald Bryant	Estelle Howell	Ida Smith
Gertrude Bryant	Florence Hubbard	Grant Snedeker
Gladys Burton	Hilda Hudson	Mildred Soper
Charles Calkins	Lawrence Hughes	Doris Stanton
Bruce Campbell	Clifton Hunt	Willard Stearns
Juanita Carpenter	Mabelle Jewell	Gertrude Stegg
Nina Carter	Rosa Jones	Bertram Swisher
Eloise Childs	Lucius Judson	Donald Swisher
Lloyd Clark	Harvey Kapnick	Alma Taylor
Bernard Collins	James Karber	Mabel Taylor
Forrest Colvin	Raymond King	Robb Tunison
Donald Cornell	Alice Kishbaugh	Phila Voorhees
Vera Cottrell	Ralph Knight	Charles Warner
Ila Covell	Mina Kuney	Gladys Warner
Harold Darling	Pearl Lake	Hazel Wellhauser
Halland Darling	Eber Lighthall	Seward Whitney
Genevieve Dawson	Alice Livesay	Earl Wickwire
Carl Dean	Muriel Livesay	Adella Yenor
Leland Deibebe	Florence Long	Lawrence Young

FRESHMEN A. B. C.

BY J. WALLACE PAGE

"**A**" stands for Aldrich, of whom there are four,
And of that kind we wish we had more.

"**B**" stands for Benedict, and Bittinger, too,
If we ever get stuck, their weight 'll pull us through.

"**C**" stands for the Conning we do o'er our books,
The wisdom we glean can be read in our looks.

"**D**" is for our President, whose name is John Dunn,
A thing that he starts is a victory won.

"**E**" is for Excellent, the marks which we get,
And we'll keep it up, too, we are willing to bet.

"**F**" is for Fluhrer, with the deep bass voice,
When we need a speechmaker, he'll be our choice.

"**G**" stands for the Grace our girls all possess,
And the Grit which will bring all our boys to success.

"**H**" is for three girls—Hudson, Hubbard and Hood—
Mr. Gallup says that their marks are all good.

"**I**" is for (It,) our wonderful class,
That without effort has brought great things to pass.

"**J**" stands for the Juniors, the people we hear
Who have had competition from Freshmen this year.

"**K**" is for Kisphaugh, who's as bright as a dollar,
There is no question about it, she was meant for a scholar.

"**L**" is for the Lingo we're learning to use,
From battered old books which we daily peruse.

"**M**" is for Mead, who likes Hermia, they say,
Here's hoping, old boy, that you win her some day.

"**N**" stands for Naughty, but we never are that,
What you know to the contrary, just keep under your hat.

"**O**" is for Osborne, our pianist of fame,
If she keeps up her playing, she will have a great name.

"P" stands for the Plans for the future we're making,
On the outcome of which all our efforts we're staking.

"Q" is for Qute, the way the Freshmen spell it,
And that's what we are, the way *some* people tell it.

"R" is for Roy Gaddy, a fierce pugilist,
When you're around where he is, look out for his fist.

"S" stands for Seager, who some time will be
Known over the country as a famous M. D.

"T" is for our Teachers, deserving much praise,
For patiently helping us through many long days.

"U" is for Union, in which there is strength,
By this means we will win over all comers at length.

"V" is for Vivian, our beautiful singer,
Who earns all the tributes and praises we bring her.

"W" stands for Whitney, our great electrician,
For experimenting, there's no end to his ambition.

"X" is the Quantity that's always unknown,
To find out its value, you must wait 'till we're grown.

"Y" is for Youngs, so sober and staid,
His face is so serious, we are often dismayed.

"Z" is for Zumstein, a very small boy,
Who's so quiet, he never was known to annoy.

Commencement Program

♦ Friday Evening, June 12, 1914 ♦



MUSIC High School Orchestra

INVOCATION Rev. I. S. Bussing

MUSIC Mixed Quartet

Oh, Italia, Beloved (from "Lucrezia Borgia")—Donizetti

ADDRESS Rev. Percival Hugel

MUSIC Girls' Octette

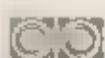
The Lord is My Shepherd—Shubert

AWARDING OF DIPLOMAS Supt. C. W. Mickens

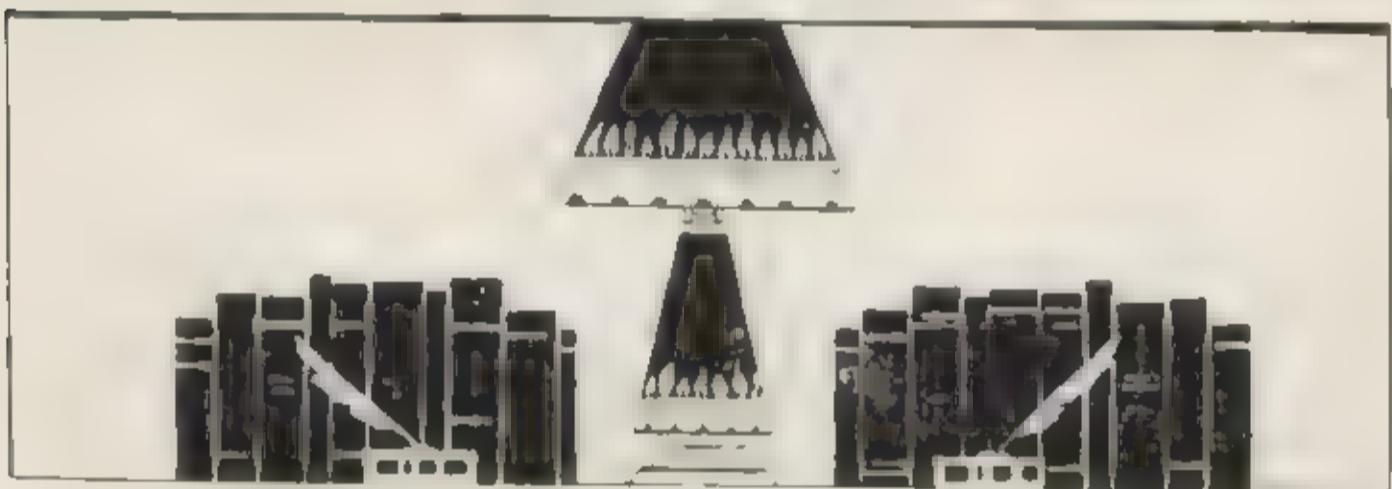
MUSIC High School Chorus

Hail to the Heroes (from "Aida")—Verdi

BENEDICTION Rev. John Seibert



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WHAT HAPPENED TO DOROTHY

ESTHER L. OBERLIN

DOROTHY and I were sisters, and like many others that are sisters, we were very fond of each other. I was several years her senior, but that had made little difference in our friendship, as we had always been the best of chums.

Four years ago I had graduated from Briar Cliff. She had just completed her course and returned home for the summer vacation. This was in May, and we spent a happy summer together in the Adirondacks. In December, Dorothy made her debut. Mine had been made four years previously, but I had soon learned that after all, it was merely a shallow existence, and I was secretly hoping for a better, more satisfactory life for her. Nevertheless, I had decided that she too must have her opportunities, and that it was not my duty to try and take them away from her.

Dorothy and I were very different as far as personality was concerned. Dorothy was always light and gay, while I was more serious and reserved. She made friends with any chance acquaintance, while I picked them with care. How was I to know that she would fail just because I had.

I shall never forget the night of her debut. Everything was beautiful—the gowns, decorations and music. Dorothy came to me frequently during the course of the evening and told me of the delightful time she was having. Many were the admiring glances cast upon her by the attentive opposite sex. This was only the beginning of a number of parties that followed in rapid succession.

So the winter passed and early the next May, preparations were being made for our annual outing in the Adirondacks. Summer faded away in a whirl of excitement, and, before we knew it, we were back in New York with only a month in which to rest for the strenuous winter season.

By this time Dorothy had begun to realize that this gay, butter-fly existence was not so sweet after all. At first she had been flattered when desirable men had courted her, but Dorothy had later learned that their lode-star was not the girl, but the girl's money.

When this realization came over her, she confided in me one rainy evening while we were having one of our confidential chats. It was at this time that she startled yet delighted me with a suggestion as to how we could remedy our common disappointment.

"Now promise me not to interrupt or say one word until you hear the entire story, because if you do, you shan't hear another word of it."

I promised to hold my peace and she began.

"You know just as well as I do, that these men that continually bother me are after my fortune and not me. When I marry I want a real man, one that loves not my money, but me. He must be able to do things and do them well. Now just suppose that you and I pack up a few necessary articles and go out west, away from society. We can buy an artist's outfit and pretend we're doing the scenery. Now dear, you think it over and I'll be back in ten minutes for your idea of my plan," and out of the door she rushed.

Astonished! Well, Dorothy was always in the habit of saying bewildering things, but she quite broke the record with that one. So she, too, had grown tired of the life she had been leading—and I can truthfully say that I was glad that she had.

A few minutes later she returned, and, without asking me for an answer replied in authoritative tones: "If you don't go with me, I'll go alone," whereupon I hastily assured her that I was only too glad to accompany her.

Ten days later we left for Red Gulf, a small place noted for scenery, situated far up in the mountains of California. We arrived in the afternoon of a hot, dusty day, and were met at the station by one of those ancient stages, that ran daily between the station and Red Gulf. Upon our arrival in Red Gulf we asked the driver where we could find a hotel.

The rustic replied with the following information:

"Thar be'n't no hotel in Red Gulf, but thar be a mighty good boardin' house where all the visitors what comes here, stays at."

Secretly amused, we directed him to take us to that place.

The road we traveled was truly beautiful. The mountains towered high above us, and the trees and shrubbery on the slopes, were taking on the first beauties of spring.

We drew up with a flourish in front of what we supposed to be the boarding-house, where we were to spend the happy summer months. The door flew open and with a "Here ye be," we alighted from the stage. As we entered the modest, unpretentious looking boarding-house, the driver took it upon himself to introduce us to the landlady.

"How long is it that you'll be stayin'," she inquired of us, "and what be you goin' to do out here?"

"Having heard of the beautiful scenery in the locality, we came out here with the hopes of reproducing some of it on canvas," I replied.

Dorothy blushed furiously, and I, myself, felt rather conscious of the lie I had told. But then I had to answer the woman's direct question, and as it was impossible to tell the truth, a lie was the inevitable result.

"We intend to spend the summer months here," I finished.

"I am sure that you'll find my boarders real pleasin,'" she replied, and

immediately we were made to feel at home. We were shown to our room, which was very pretty indeed, in its simple furnishings. "The bell will ring when supper's ready," she informed us before closing the door.

"Oh, Ruth, isn't this just too lovely for anything? I know that we shall have just the best time. My! but aren't you glad we came?" enthusiastically exclaimed Dorothy.

"Yes indeed, dear," I replied, "I am very glad we came."

About an hour later we heard a dreadful noise, and after some deliberation, finally decided that it must be the supper bell. We descended the stairs into what proved to be a combined dining-hall and sitting-room, where we found the so-called boarders already assembled. Just as I was about to take the place assigned to me, I noticed a lady seated at the end of the table who seemed strangely familiar.

"Helen!" I exclaimed.

"Ruth!"

And of all people, here was Helen Otis, one of my girl chums at Briar Cliff. We had not seen each other for years.

"Whatever are you doing here!" she exclaimed, and by that time we had reached each other, and the usual embraces so dear to the feminine heart, followed.

She introduced Dorothy and myself to her brother, Chester. Helen and I were so engrossed in each other that naturally, Chester and Dorothy were left much to themselves.

"Chester is out here engaged in an important mining venture, and, as I have nothing else to do for the summer, I decided to come out here and keep him company," she explained.

"What good times we can have together. Dorothy and I came out here to do the scenery and to get away from the city," I told her.

This was only the beginning of four happy months. Summer sped swiftly by and then autumn was upon us. Chester's work was done, and they were leaving for the East in a week or ten days. Dorothy, too, was very anxious to leave the place, for reasons that were very obvious.

On the last evening of our stay at Red Gulf, Chester and Dorothy came slowly up the steps of the porch on which Helen and I were sitting. Calmly advancing, Chester said, "I have found the one woman in all the world, and I ask your permission to marry her."

One look into Dorothy's radiant face assured me that she had found a real man, a man who could do things and a man that really loved her.

The answer to Chester, I leave to my fair readers.

JANE, THE INCORRIGIBLE

HATTIE SYMONDS

"**N**Ow Jane, I send you cannot go!" admonished her mother as she hastily put the keys into her purse and pinned on her hat. Jane, sitting on the floor, supposedly putting on her best shoes, gave forth a resounding cry of horror. "Not go?" That was terrible! Certainly, she had not cared to go at all, but when so forcefully and abruptly forbidden, the desire to do it was unavoidable.

Up to this moment, Jane's domestic affairs had been very calm and peaceful, except that she had lost her hair ribbon, her dress had become soiled without any assistance on her part, and she had allowed her unhappy feelings to take the form of chewing the end of her sash. Possibly these things would not have mattered if it had not been for Marie Louise, Jane's younger sister, who was as good as she was beautiful. But her dress was immaculately white, her beautiful pink sash newer than new, and her pretty pink bow was perched coquettishly over one ear. This along with her wonderfully expressive eyes and an abundance of golden curls made her quite a nuisance of a beauty.

Marie Louise's charm had hastened the downfall of Jane. The two children were to be taken to the station to meet a cousin who was going to stop over on his way to school, in a distant city. Jane, instead of hurrying, was gloriously picturing to herself the scene to come. Though she liked to watch trains pull in at the station, she positively detested little boys, because they always adored Marie Louise. To have a beauty in the family, of course, was an honor, but it was rather hard on the "ugly duckling."

"Are you still sitting there, and Marie Louise ready an hour ago," added her mother going out. "You may take off that white dress—goodness knows it doesn't look white now—put on your faded blue gingham and old shoes—and stay at home."

The door opened and closed—they were gone! Jane, tear stained, dishevelled and exhausted from strenuous weeping, slowly arose and obeyed her mother's parting instructions. Taking an armful of dilapidated dolls, she sat down on the front steps, endeavoring to mend her broken heart.

Who made her a wriggler? Why was she a sash-chewer and a messer? Who had given her a brain that couldn't dream and lace shoes at the same time? Why was she afflicted with straight hair and a dark, round face

when the public demanded oval-shaped ones and golden curls? Again the hot scalding tears rushed down her burning cheeks.

A few moments later a cab drew up to the curb. Dressed in his Sunday School clothes—a boy appeared, grinned at Jane, and inquired, "This Bradford's?"

Jane grasped the situation in a flash. This was that dreadful boy! "Hey! You're supposed to be down at the deepo bein' met."

The boy, conscious of the fact, defended himself, "Papa told me if I didn't see anyone I knew, to hire a cab."

Jane did not care about "papa" or his final directions and precautions. She was taking in her newly found cousin with a critical eye. He had on a rather stiff and clean tie, she mused—his face and hands were immaculate—but at last she concluded, he might easily have been worse! She must make the best of it. "To make small boys like you, you must be entertaining," she reasoned to herself.

"Have some cake?" She knew that to be a very good channel for opening a conversation.

"I don't care," which Jane thought to be his way of saying, "I want some awfully much," led him to the kitchen.

Perched tip-toe on a chair, she reached for the "supper cake." Crash!—down came two of her mother's best china plates, but the cake was brought down to a place of safety without further mishap. Satisfying their hunger for a time at least, an ejaculation from the lad brought Jane back to earth. "Look what a mess we've made!" A path of crumbs around the table indicated the trouble.

"Smash 'em in with our feet," she ordered, as she proceeded to tramp them down. It would never do to have mother see those.

Jane then led the way to his room. Having been closed, the room seemed somewhat stuffy. Jane, to relieve this "stifflocating," her very words, opened a window, and in doing so, one of her mother's most beautiful ferns, in the jardiniere that grandmother brought from Italy, fell crashing to the sidewalk below. Re-assuring Richard that "no one's killed," she came back into the room.

"Do you like p'fumery?" she asked.

"Ye-ah," the boy answered. With this she proceeded to bring her mother's choicest bottle from the table.

"Ouch! I don't like it in my eye."

"Say," in a frightened whisper, "will that come off?" No sooner said than done—and as a result, together they examined the top of the mahogany dressing table and a colony of small white blisters greeted them.

"Nope," answered Jane, "I'll just put this doily over 'em, that's what doilies are for."

They went down stairs. After finishing the remainder of the cake, Jane brought out a small arrow head, a priceless treasure. While examining the said article, Mrs. Bradford and Marie Louise returned, seeming very excited in regard to the whereabouts of the nephew. At once, the young gallant dismissed from his mind Jane and the arrow-head with its possible history, and turned his attention to the new arrival.

Jealousy seized Jane; she let the arrow-head fly, cutting a gash in her hated cousin's forehead.

Seated in a chair, listening to the moans of the injured one and her mother's occasional rebukes that floated down the stairs, she thought of her misdoings. She would be scolded for the plates, no doubt; she probably would be sent away from the table supperless, for the cake; hurried to bed for the hapless fate of the plant and jardiniere; spanked for the blistered members on the dressing table—and now for the gash! Experience failed to reveal any response.

A patter of footsteps approached her, which failed to retreat at her imperative, "Get out!" But Richard was a dauntless and courageous chap. "Why don't you want me?" he demanded.

"Cause you like Marie Louise best," attempting suicide on the prickly points of truth.

"Huh, not much, I don't," he answered.

After a pause, somewhat relieved and forgiving, "Want to look at my arrow-head now?"

The two, now pledged comrades, fell to the floor in search of the fatal stone, and commenced to examine it.

WANTED—A WATCH DOG

RUSSELL STEININGER

"**E**XCESSIVE criminality in the city of late—Police officers busy, so says Chief Henderson of the local police force."

Frank Shaw commonly known as "Stub", was visiting me for a few days during that blissful time in school life known as the spring vacation. We were lying stretched out on the floor in lazy comfort, perusing the evening paper, when suddenly our attention was called to the above headlines. Stub had finished reading the above article, and turned to me with a sympathetic smile, as he offered me his condolences for having to live in a town where crime was so plentiful. Naturally that kind of talk grated on my sensitive nature, so I inquired testily why, if he sympathized with my unfortunate surroundings, he did not take his gun, which he had brought with him, and proceed to purge the town of its criminals; whereupon he started upon such a boastful speech, that I stared at him, with mouth agape, unable to comprehend how he could have such an extremely good opinion of himself. But when he had completed his own eulogy, I merely added; "Stub, after such an explosion you and I better betake ourselves to our beds."

I think he was just beginning to take off his tie, when we were both arrested in our operations by a noise of tinkling pans on the back porch. After the first start of surprise and alarm, I recognized the noise as having been caused by our cat, but turning to Stub, I remarked, "Now is your chance to make yourself famous! Capture the burglar!"

I had no idea that the suggestion would be taken seriously, so what was my surprise when he answered, "By George, what do you say that we do," and striding over to his suitcase, he took from it a fine forty five caliber revolver.

"Don't make a fool of yourself," I exclaimed, "you can't do anything with that big cannon," but he told me to mind my own business, so I decided to refrain from offering any advice whatever, since it was so manifestly unappreciated.

Striding over to the gas-jet, he, in his excitement, blew out the light.

"Mustn't show a light when you are shooting," he explained, "or you are liable to make a target of yourself."

"You must have seen some Wild West Show lately," I gibed him, "or you wouldn't know so much about gun play."

"He who laughs last, laughs best," was his sharp retort, as we stole out

to the back porch as quietly as mice, he motioning me to keep behind him, to which command I complied, as I could scarcely keep from laughing outright. Suddenly we heard a noise on the back porch.

"Halt or I'll fire," yelled Stub, assuming a "Broncho Billy" attitude. Now, I am something of a ventriloquist, and so I instantly replied in a gruff voice, "Bang away then, you young upstart!"

Bang! went Stub's pistol, and almost instantly I heard the crash of breaking glass in a house farther down the street, followed by a scream of mortal terror.

"Ye gods!" I exclaimed, "you've shot someone in that house yonder," (I learned afterwards that it didn't actually hit anyone, but that it frightened the entire household.) But at the thought of what he had done Stub just "wilted."

"Let's beat it," he exclaimed and so we entered the house. I mentioned before that Stub had blown out the gas, instead of turning it off, and so when we again entered the room, he naturally thought something was wrong.

"That burglar has tried to suffocate us," he exclaimed, but when I made clear to him the happenings of the night as they had actually occurred, he never said a word.

"By the way," I added, "I think you had better trade that gun for a good watch dog."

We undressed hastily and went to bed. When he must have been nearly asleep, I turned over and said, "Say, Stub, I believe I hear a burglar. Don't you want to go out and capture him?"

Stub said nothing, but with the dignity of a king arose and lighted the gas. Still saying nothing, he dragged me out of bed and pummelled me until he was tired, and I, well never mind. Since then, I take special pains never to remind him of his remarkable adventure with the burglar.

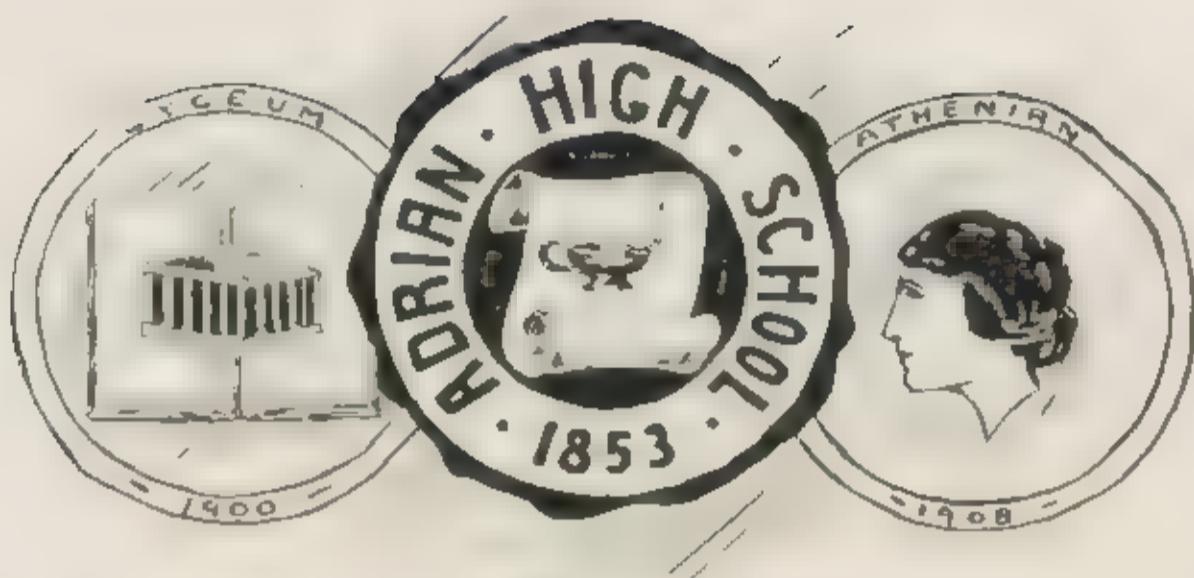


MR. GALLUP—AN APPRECIATION

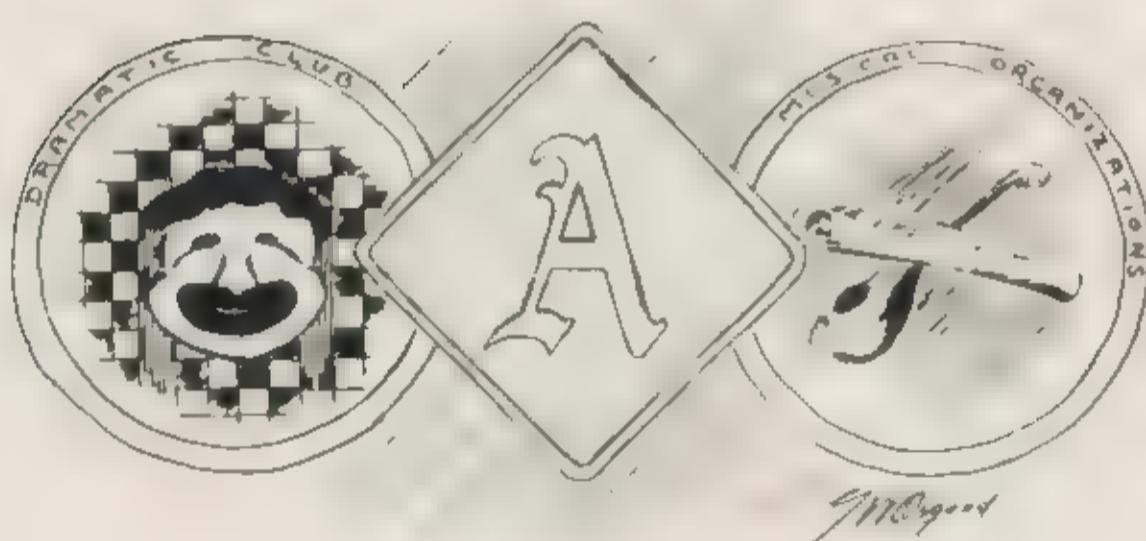
WE TAKE this opportunity to express our appreciation of Mr. Gallup and what he has done for the school. When we learned that he was going to leave with the class of 1914, we felt both glad and sorry, glad that he had stayed until our term in school was ended, and sorry that he deemed it wise to leave Adrian High. The Sickle Board has received invaluable help from him and regrets that next year's Board will be deprived of his services.

This year completes his fifth year as principal and his influence will be felt long after he leaves. He possessed tact, well regulated energy, a cheerful disposition and was attentive to detail. When the Sickle went to press, he had not decided where he would take up his work for next year, but it is safe to say that wherever he goes, the best wishes of the student body will follow him and we are confident that he will make as great a success of his work there as he has here—for he will ever exert a strong influence for the right.





School Organizations



The Lyceum



If Congress let some of us go, it should be tried to dissolve these people could immediately go to Washington and take their places. If you don't believe it ask from Boston, the Veteran does a great work for the boys of the school and it is a fact that most of them do not take advantage of it.

THE LYCEUM



GLENWOOD KOEHN

OFFICERS FOR FIRST SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	.	.	Glenwood Koehn
<i>Vice President</i>	.	.	Wallace Harvey
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	Clifford Jackson
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	Edmund Darling
<i>Marshal</i>	.	.	Seymour Brown



BENJAMIN KNISEL

OFFICERS FOR SECOND SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	.	.	Benjamin Knisel
<i>Vice President</i>	.	.	Byron Damon
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	Harold Hickok
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	Arnold Folker
<i>Marshal</i>	.	.	William Shepherd

MEMBERS

Abbing, Ernest
Aldrich, Harley
Aldrich, Elwood
Alger, Orlando
Bartley, Wilfred
Bird, Everett
Bradish, Robert
Brown, Seymour
Bryant, Gerald
Buck, Marshall
Burton, Rollin
Carr, Ralph
Campbell, Harold
Cann, Roy
Cornell, Donald
Cutler, Gerald
Darling, Edmund
Darnton, Byron
Davis, Clifford
Debele, Leland
Dewey, Hal
Dole, Walter
Dunn, John
Fausey, Glenwood

Ferguson, Melvin
Fluhler, Frank
Folker, Arnold
Frazier, Donald
Gaddy, Roy
Harvey, Wallace
Hathaway, Donald
Hauck, Donald
Hickok, Harold
Hoch, Henry
Hosington, Seth
Holmes, Lawrence
Jackson, Clifford
Kerr, Merle
King, Raymond
Kinsel, Benjamin
Knox, Millard
Koehn, Glenwood
McComb, Hazen
Measures, Leon
Langdon, Lyle
Larwill, Richard
Lewis, Raymond
Older, William

Page, Wallace
Patrey, Harry
Peebles, Carey
Penn, Leland
Pierce, Leon
Pierce, Leslie
Porter, Claude
Richardson, Robert
Schoen, Norman A
Schoen, Norman T
Shepherd, William
Skinner, Morely
Soedeker, Grant
Stearns, Willard
Swisher, Donald
Taylor, Thomas
Thieme, John
Thompson, Roy
Tubbs, Ray
Underwood, William
Watts, Richard
Wenzel, Ray
Wickham, Henry
Youngs, Lawrence

THE DRAMATIC CLUB



RAYMOND LEWIS

FIRST SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	Raymond Lewis
<i>Vice President</i>	Lester Oberlin
<i>Secretary</i>	Byron Darnton
<i>Treasurer</i>	Rollin Burton
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	Henry Benner



RICHARD LARWILL

SECOND SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	Richard Larwill
<i>Vice President</i>	Mildred Hart
<i>Secretary</i>	Clifford Jackson
<i>Treasurer</i>	Guy Osgood
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	Irene Line

ALTHOUGH the newest of the literary societies, the Dramatic Club has the largest membership of any, owing to the fact that it admits both boys and girls. It has a field of its own and fills a need for training along dramatic lines.

In the past year it has been very successful, having not only trained many people in at least the rudiments of dramatic expression, but also having accumulated over sixty-five dollars toward the purchase of a roll curtain for the Assembly Room stage. The credit for this belongs mainly to the enterprising presidents, Raymond Lewis, and Richard Larwill, to Miss Ward, and to Mr. Simons, the manager of the New Family Theater, who kindly arranged two benefits for the Dramatic Club, which enabled them to make most of this money.

DRAMATIC CLUB ROLL

FACULTY

Miss Winifred Ward	Miss Ida Schable
Miss Mildred Connely	Miss Jane Thomas
Miss Cora Palmer	Prin. E. E. Gallup

THE MEMBERS

Andrews, Katherine	Fox, Edna	Luther, Fern
Aspinwall, Helen	Folker, Arnold	Mathers, Cornelia
Behringer, Ruth	Gilbert, Lucile	McComb, Grace
Blanchard, Neva	Goodyear, Grace	Mott, Annette
Bertram, Erma	Glode, Blanche	Oberlin, Esther
Benner, Henry	Greenwald, Geraldine	Osgood, Guyar
Bevins, Sophia	Grandon, Ruby	Palmer, Theda
Bowen, Blanche	Grieth, Grace	Patrey, Harry
Brower, Luella	Hart, Mildred	Peebles, Carey
Brown, Marjorie	Harvey, Wallace	Pickford, Edith
Buck, Marshall	Haviland, Althea	Porter, Claude
Buss, Florence	Hill, Ruth	Powell, Flossie
Burton, Rollin	Hoch, Henry	Richard, Bernice
Buehrer, Elizabeth	Hoisington, Gladys	Richardson, Robert
Chamberlain, Lela	Holmes, Lawrence	Richardson, Beatrice
Coe, Dorothy	Hood, Harvey	Seifert, Ruth
Campbell, Harold	Jackson, Clifford	Smith, Klea
Cornelius, Harriett	Johnson, Alta	South, Neva
Cutler, Gerald	Kerr, Irene	Stetson, Emily
Darling, Edmund	Knisel, Benjamin	Stout, William
Darling, Helen	LaFraugh, Bertha	Symonds, Hattie
Darnton, Byron	Latwill, Richard	Symonds, Josephine
Davis, Margaret	Law, Lucy	Tolff, Eva
Early, Margaret	Line, Irene	Vander, Gladys
Fausey, Glenwood	Love, Mildred	Vedder, Ruth
		Wade, Naomi

The Ethenian



Here we have the Atherton of former the active members. Behold the picture was large enough, the Male auxiliary might be discerned, in the distance. This is very probable as they usually do not now themselves to get very far away.

THE ATHENIAN



DOROTHY SPRAGUE

OFFICERS FOR FIRST SEMESTER

President Dorothy Sprague
Vice President Eva Tolford
Secretary Leo Strobeck
Treasurer Margaret Early
Marshal Emily Stetson



ESTHER OBERLIN

OFFICERS FOR SECOND SEMESTER

President Esther Oberlin
Vice President Alice Tucker
Secretary Blanche Steininger
Treasurer Cornelia Mathers
Marshal Irene Line

MEMBERS

Abling, Metha	Chamberlain, Lela	German, Thelma
Adams, Chloe	Clark, Emma	Green, Sarah
Aldrich, Gae	Coe, Dorothy	Greenwald, Geraldine
Allen, Maurine	Conover, Belle	Griith, Grace
Ambacher, Choco	Conover, Virginia	Gusenbauer, Marian
Andrews, Katherine	Cornelius, Harriet	Hag, Gertrude
Bacon, Hazel	Cottrell, Vera	Hamilton, Lillian
Buley, Letha	Covell, Ida	Harrington, Gladys
Baker, Ruth	Coy, Fay	Hart, Mildred
Barber, Marian	Cutter, Frances	Haviland, Althea
Behringer, Ruth	Drake, Irene	Henderson, Catherine
Bertram, Geraldine	Darling, Helen	Heng, Gertrude
Bevins, Sophia	Dawson, Adeleine	Hill, Ruth
Blanchard, Neva	Dershem, Marguerite	Hilt, Blanch
Bonner, Priscilla	Devry, Vivian	Hoadley, Ruth
Bowen, Blanche	Dewey, Bertine	Hosington, Ethel
Boyd, Agnes	Dobbins, Mac	Hosington, Gladys
_____ Madeline	Early, Margaret	Hood, Catherine
_____ Marguerite	Farrah, Lois	Hood, Mildred
Brower, Luella	Farrah, Marie	Howell, Estelle
Brown, Marjorie	Fhuber, Mabel	Hubard, Florence
Bryant, Gertrude	Foote, Frances	Isley, Mary
Buehrer, Elizabeth	Fox, Edna	Johnson, Alta
Burr, Olive	Gilbert, Lucile	Kerr, Irene
Burton, Gladys	Glode, Blanche	Kishpaugh, Alice
Bussell, Esther	Goodyear, Grace	Line, Irene
Butrick, Doris	Grandon, Ruby	Livesay, Alice
Calkins, Meta	Gray, Gladys	Livesay, Muriel

ATHENIAN MEMBERS

S-N-I-E-R

Love, Mirel	Rex, Edna	Stetsen, Evelyn
Luther, Fern	Kehrt, Bernice	Strobeek, Keno
Utz, Katherine	Riderson, Berne	Strake, Bessie
McComb, Grace	Kilerts, Lovisa	Svensson, Edith
McDonald, Clara	Rains, Thelma	Svensson, Jeanne
Mulhers, Gertrude	Ringers, Bertine	Taylor, Alice
Moor, Bernice	Rogers, Irene	Tizard, Edna
Morse, Minnie	Schoert, Gertrude	Tizard, Eva
Moxsen, Mary	Schier, Ruth	Tucker, Alice
Oberian, Estee	Sisson, Ethel	Vandusen, Agnes
O'Bryan, Mamie	Skinner, Hermia	Vedder, Gladys
Osborn, Laura	Schleifer, Lulu	Vedder, Ruth
Paine, Nedra	Smyth, Karen	Vogel, Edith
Peterson, Alice	Snow, Marj	Wachsmuth, Adela
Peterson, Medea	Snow, Nellie	Walker, Naomi
Ficklore, Edith	Snyder, Mildred	Walker, Minnie
Piano, Edna	Soper, Mildred	Watson, Gladys
Pines, Zena	Spokane, Dorothy	Wilber, Cecil
Powell, Flossie	Steck, Gertrude	Wilberg, Marguerite
Rex, Dens	Schaeffer, Irene	Williams, Ethel



A. H. S. WIRELESS OUTFIT

FOR TWO years Adrian High School has had a Wireless Outfit. Many of the students have seen it together with the antennae which are hung between the Central and High School buildings. New apparatus has been added this year, and the whole set has been put in good shape. Because of the delay in getting some of the material here, it has not been possible to get many messages, although some of the lake ports have been picked up. Next year good results should be obtained, as the antennae are the longest and highest in town and are, in fact, larger than the average size.



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

ADRIAN High School has an orchestra of which it has good reason to be proud. It is not, like most school orchestras, a mere collection of guitars and banjos, but a real orchestra, capable of making real music. Under the leadership of Mrs. Geddes in the first semester, and Mr. Buck in the second, it has developed to real efficiency. It has played at many of the school functions and at chapel and has won the admiration of both students and visitors. The members of the orchestra are as follows:

DIRECTOR . . .	HOWARD BUCK
<i>Violins</i> }	William Older Margaret Briggs Florence Buss
<i>Cornets</i> }	Russell Steininger Henry Benner
<i>Traps</i>	Duane Allen
<i>Clarionet</i>	Ormand Eldredge
<i>Saxophone</i>	Lloyd Hughes
<i>Piano</i>	Glenwood Kochn



THE CHORUS

The Chorus has just closed a very successful year, all students carrying the work having received credits for it. Under Mrs. Geddes' efficient leadership, it has developed into a well trained unit. The students were given the pleasure and opportunity to hear it, on the Friday before Christmas, as well as at the "Golden Valley Cantata," the notice of which appears on another page. Both of the entertainments were a credit to the organization.

OUR SUCCESSORS

EDITOR IN-CHIEF



MILDRED HART

BUSINESS MANAGER
WILL STOUT

BUSINESS MANAGER
SEYMOUR BROWN

WHEN we learned the make-up of next year's Sickle Board, it was with great satisfaction. Although it is a little out of the ordinary to choose a girl for the important position of Editor-in-Chief of the Sickle, still it is not an experiment, and has proven successful in the past. We feel sure that Miss Hart will conduct her share of the work with great success, as she has shown ability in all branches of school activity. We feel sorry for the boys of 1915 that none of their number was thought able to carry on this important work, but feel that the selection has been for the best.

Mr. Stout and Mr. Brown, the business managers, have shown business ability, and we think that the business end of the enterprise will not suffer in their hands.

Next year's Board will have a hard problem on their hands as Mr. Gallup's aid will be lacking. Although his successor will undoubtedly be of help, still he will not have the intimate acquaintance with the details which has made Mr. Gallup invaluable. However, we think that the Board which has been selected will be able to cope with these difficulties, and we extend to them our hearty wishes for success, and predict that the 1915 Sickle will be a winner.

ALUMNI

AHS

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ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

FOllowing the precedent of other years we have decided to continue the Alumni Department. We feel that we are amply repaid for maintaining this section, if it makes the "old grads" feel that they still have a place in Adrian High. Owing to the fact that our space is limited, much as we would wish it otherwise, we have also followed the precedent of publishing only the lists of the last three classes.

Mr. Dershem, President of the Alumni Association, has kindly favored us with an article, the aim of which has been to set forth the relation of the Sickle to the Alumni. This is a subject that is of interest, both to students and alumni, and we are glad to have the opportunity of printing it below.

THE SICKLE AND THE ALUMNI.

For nearly twenty years the publication of the Sickle has been one of the important features of the Senior year. Each issue has recorded the principal events in the school life of the several classes of the period. The various editors have kept pace with the times, and the Sickle of today is a finished product, having an established part in school work.

Those members of the Alumni who graduated in the days before Sickles were known, or even thought of, realize full well what they have missed. They can never recover the lost opportunities, but can take advantage of the present by uniting with you in the hearty support of the good work now being done, and thus help to make the Sickle a permanent feature of Commencement week.

You who were so fortunate as to have been in school during recent years can pass many a pleasant and profitable hour scanning the pages of the various numbers. They will bring before you many a once familiar face, but now almost forgotten. They will help you to recall many interesting events of school life, many amusing incidents, and will serve, in a way, as a history of High School days.

Probably one of the most interesting features of the more recent numbers is that giving the occupation and residence of each member of the three classes last preceding the date of issue. What an invaluable record this would have made had it been made a feature from the first! Even now it will prove to be of great value in connection with the work of the Alumni.

We truly believe the Sickle to be the connecting link between the members of the Alumni and the High School. All who read it are brought into direct touch with student life and work. This naturally preserves our interest in, and loyalty to, our Alma Mater.

If you would recall your days in Adrian High, read the Sickle, and thus retain your youth.

ERNEST C. DERSHEM,
Class of '88

1911 ROSTER

Eunice Aldrich, Lenawee Co. Teacher
 Alice Anderson, Amherstite, Y. M. C. A. Adrian.
 John Andrews, Deceased
 Merle Ayers, Junior, Adrian College
 Jeanette Bennett, Teacher, Ida, Mich.
 Henry Bowen, Manager Artificial Ice Co., Adrian.
 Katherine Bowen, at home, Adrian.
 Edgar Boweslund, Cleveland Plain Dealer, Cleveland
 Louise Bryant, Freshman, Hillesdale College.
 Clara Clark, Oakland County Teacher
 Olin Cooper, Lenawee County Farmer.
 Tom Drutton, Freshman, U. of M.
 Douglas Diver, Merchant, Deerfield
 Dorothy Doty, at home, Holloway, Mich.
 Raymond Evertas, Undertaker, Adrian
 Roy Hamilton, Banker, Detroit
 Emmett Harrison, Lenawee County Farmer
 Daniel Harrison, Junior, U. of M.
 Amy Iliong, Printer, Adrian.
 Blanche Holmes, (Mrs. Roy White), at home, Adrian
 Raymond Howley, L. S. & M. S. R. R., Adrian.
 Maurice Hurtbut, Clerk, Detroit
 William Kuster, Lenawee County Teacher
 Harry Lord, Sophomore, Adrian College
 James Marvin, Student for Priesthood, Rochester,
 N. Y.
 Leslie Maurer, Junior, M. A. C., East Lansing, Mich.
 Kathryn McKenna, Junior, Lake Erie College,
 Pulaski, Ohio
 Gertrude Miller, Sophomore, Adrian College.
 Tracy Montgomery, Junior, Case Scientific School,
 Cleveland, Ohio.
 Harold Mulligan, Lenawee Co. Savings Bank,
 Adrian
 Richard Munson, Merchant, Deerfield
 Ella Myres, at home, Adrian
 Philip O'Neil, Junior, M. A. C., E. Lansing, Mich.
 Mable Osborn, Stenographer, Atlanta, Ga.
 Wroe Parsons, deceased.
 Jessie Poucher, Bank Clerk, Morenci
 Allen Priddy, Junior, Dartmouth College, Hanover,
 N. H.
 May Rhodes, Clerk, Supt. Ofc., A. H. S.
 Alice Richard, Junior, Adrian College.
 Erna Roberts, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Blanche Rogers, (Mrs. Arthur Mitchell), Bengough,
 Saskatchewan.
 Leo Robb, Asst. Ticket Agent, L. S. & M. S. R. R.
 Adrian.
 Irma Schwartz, Clerk to School Committee, Adrian
 Esther Shepherd, Teacher, Adrian
 Alice Spence, Teacher, Monessen, Pa.
 Seipio Stewart, Baggage man, M. C. R. R., Detroit
 Willa Strobeck, Stenographer, Adrian.
 Alfred Sudborough, at home, Adrian.
 Leslie Swanson, Junior, Adrian College.
 Llewellyn Treat, Lenawee Co. Farmer.
 Samuel Warren, Clough & Warren Piano Co.,
 Adrian.
 Harry Webster, R. R. Clerk, Montana.
 Carl Wellhausen, Thornton Produce Co., Adrian.
 Frank Wickter, Lenawee Co. Teacher
 Allan Willbee, Senior, State Normal College.
 Mabel Wells, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Leland Westerman, Y. M. C. A. Physical Director,
 Cadillac, Mich.
 Vesta Wilson, Clerk, Adrian
 Bernice Woerner, at home, Adrian
 Helen Yoke, Senior, Adrian College
 Albert Yoke, Junior, Adrian College

1912 ROSTER

Elwood Alban, at home, Adrian.
 Clyde Anderson, Freshman, M. A. C., East Lansing,
 Mich.
 Keith Baldwin, Freshman, Adrian College
 Norman Beck, Clerk, Adrian
 Myrtle Besbe, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Carl Bechtler, Grinnell Bros., Detroit.
 Myer Berlin, Student, Detroit College of Medicine.
 Hazel Bertram, Music Student, Adrian College.
 Dorothy Blinn, at home, Adrian.
 Anita Brown, Lenawee Co. Teacher
 Alice Bryant, deceased
 Ethel Carnahan, Lenawee Co. Teacher
 Bernard Cartey, Clerk, Toledo.
 Edwin Clark, Principal of School, Jaquet, Mich.
 Dorothy Clement, Sophomore, Adrian College.
 Robert Coehran, Park, Davis, & Co., Detroit.
 Alice Colvin, Freshman, Oberlin College
 Charles Dunn, Schwarze Electric Co., Adrian.
 Hazel Esele, (Mrs. Prim Mott) Sophomore, Adrian
 College
 Gertrude Fox, Clerk, Adrian.
 Helen Gann, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Beulah Hamilton, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Octa Harsh, Lenawee Co. Teacher
 Lloyd Hart, Sophomore, Adrian College.
 Fred Hawkins, Sophomore, Adrian College.
 Clare Hess, Sophomore, Adrian College.
 Vern Hess, Student, Brown's Business College,
 Adrian.
 Guy Hess, Student, Brown's Business College,
 Adrian.
 Margaret Howes, Stenographer, Adrian
 Madena Hubbard, Freshman, Albion College.
 Douglas Hurtbut, Waldby & Clay Bank
 Mabel Jones, Nurse, Battle Creek Sanitarium
 Millard Jones, Clerk, Detroit
 Willard Jones, Clerk, Detroit.
 Minnie Kaiser, at home, Palmyra.
 Ethel Kalseer, Stenographer, Adrian.
 Ruby Kline, Grinnell Bros., Adrian
 Dr. J. Kline, Lenawee Co. Teacher
 Ruth Kirk, Junior, State Normal College.
 Gertrude Kisinger, at home, Adrian.
 Hugh Kitchen, Groceryman, Detroit.
 Geneva LaSalle, Lenawee Co. Teacher
 Harry McComb, Ford Motor Co., Detroit.
 Leslie Marlatt, Clerk, Detroit.
 Theodore Matthes, Chaminade, Kansas.
 Ruth Millich, (Mrs. John Morse), Adrian.
 Muriel Morse, Freshman, Adrian College
 Prim Mott, Sophomore, Adrian College
 Edna Mullins, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Mabel Nichols, Lenawee Co. Teacher.

Hazel Osborn, Stenographer, Atlanta, Ga.
Hazel Polk, Sophomore, Adrian College.
Indya Rapp, Stenographer, Detroit.
Alice Reasoner, at home, Adrian.
Wm. Reid, Reporter, Adrian.
Nita Russell, Sophomore, M. A. C., E. Lansing
Mich.
Viola Schoen, Freshman, Adrian College.
Alice Schuyler, Senior, State Normal College.
Earl Smith, American Express Co., Adrian.
Hilda Schwartz, Clerk, Adrian.
Maud Shober, Lenawee Co. Teacher.

Edith Sprague, Sophomore, Brown University,
Providence, R. I.
Iva Swift, sophomore, Adrian College.
Willoughby Swift, Sophomore, Adrian College.
Merle Symonds, Sophomore, Adrian College.
Milton Walters, Maryland
Harvey Whitney, Adrian State Bank
Geo. Wareham, Stenographer, Adria
Gladys Willits, (Mrs. H. B. Hoisington) Adrian.
Kenneth Wood, Aberdeen, S. D.
Otho Youngs, Clerk, Adrian.

1913 ROSTER

Doris Acar, Freshman, Adrian College.
Eloise Alverson, Freshman, Adrian College.
Lula Bacon, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Clifford Barber, Lenawee Co. Farmer.
Claude Bennett, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Leslie Bragg, Clerk, Toledo.
Eleanor Brainerd, Nurse, U. of M. Hospital.
Dorothy Briggs, Freshman, Adrian College.
Florence Bryant, at home, Sand Creek.
Mary Bryant, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Olive Bulson, (Mrs. Leslie Hamilton) Adrian.
Loyal Calkins, Freshman, Adrian College.
Ruth Connely, Freshman, Adrian College.
Harold Cornelius, Freshman, M. A. C.
Mable Crowe, Milliner, Adrian.
Winn Cunningham, Lenawee County Teacher.
Elley Dodge, Freshman, Adrian College.
Helen Fowler, at home, Adrian.
Froda Furman, Stenographer, Adrian.
Honoria Furman, Lenawee County Teacher.
Lawrence Galloway, Lenawee County Farmer.
Lorenzo Gush, Freshman, Syracuse University.
Oscar Hall, Freshman, Adrian College.
Lillian Harrington, Bookkeeper, Adrian.
Blanche Harris, Milliner, Adrian.
Floyd Harris, at home, Adrian.
Benjamin Hathaway, Lenawee Co. Farmer.
Edith Hong, Freshman, Adrian College.
Hazel Hopkins, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Emmett Howley, L. S. & M. S. R. R.
Howard Jacklin, Lenawee Co. Farmer.
Russel Jacob, Smith Greenhouse, Adrian.
Aaron Jennings, Freshman, Adrian College.
Delish Judd, Freshman, Adrian College.
Kenneth Judge, at home, Adrian.
Wallace Kata, Freshman, Adrian College.
Edna Kidman, Lenawee Co. Teacher.

Mabel King, Stenographer, Adrian.
Gladys Kuney, deceased.
Russell LaFrough, Clerk, Adrian.
Cynthia Lord, at home, Clayton, Mich.
Luella Lutz, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Kenneth McFarland, U. S. Steel Co., Gary, Ind.
Sera McFuffy, Lenawee County Teacher.
Ella McPhail, at home, Adrian.
Iris Mann, at home, Adrian.
Margaret Marvin, Lenawee County Teacher.
Elwood Maurer, Wilcox Hdw. Co., Adrian.
Maurice Maynard, Lenawee County Teacher.
Lawrence Mead, Lenawee County Farmer.
Mary Mills, Student State Normal College.
Doris Mulligan, Student, Catholic Seminary,
Monroe, Mich.
James Mullins, at home, Adrian.
Albert Mumford, Photographer, Cleveland, Ohio.
Oscar Potts, Adrian State Bank.
Howell Poucher, Lenawee County Teacher.
Marion Seger, Freshman, Adrian College.
Arthur Sheffield, Freshman, M. A. C.
Cord Smith, at home, Adrian.
Forrest Smith, at home, Adrian.
Douglas Stirling, Peerless Fene Co., Adrian.
Edwin Stoll, Shepherd's Drug Store, Adrian.
Arthur Straub, Freshman, Ypsilanti, Mich.
Carl Straub, Freshman, Ypsilanti, Mich.
James Sudborough, at home, Adrian.
Leslie Taylor, Freshman, Adrian College.
Dewey Teachout, Freshman, Adrian College.
Emma Watson, Stenographer, Adrian.
Blanche Wellhauer, Stenographer, Adrian.
Scott Westermann, Freshman, Adrian College.
Harriet Wiggins, Lenawee County Teacher.
Harold Wilson, Clerk, New Adrian Hotel.



SOCIAL
EVENING

meat



CHARACTERS IN SENIOR PLAY "PRIDE AND PREJUDICE"

"PRIDE AND PREJUDICE"

"Pride and Prejudice," an English comedy in four acts by Mrs. Steele MacKaye, was presented at the Croswell Opera House, on May fifteenth.

From a number of good plays which were handed to the Senior Play Committee for consideration, "Pride and Prejudice" was decided upon by both Miss Ward and Miss Schaible as the play most adapted to the available talent. The parts were well assigned, and the players showed good training and much talent.

The scenes were laid chiefly in Hertfordshire in 1796. Picturesque costumes of the eighteenth century, brightened by the uniforms of the army officers, made the scenes attractive. The leading parts were taken by Esther Oberlin and Guyor Osgood, who executed their parts with great ability,

The play was a decided success both financially and in the minds of the unusually large and appreciative audience which witnessed the performance. Everyone was more than satisfied with the way in which it came off and felt repaid for the effort put forth in coming

To Miss Ward is due the training of the players and "getting up" of their costumes. Miss Ward has always been instrumental in putting on the Senior Plays, and has devoted a great deal of time to working them up. The Senior Play committee and stage and business managers also deserve thanks for the aid that they gave in helping to make the Senior Play a success.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. Darcy (of Pemberly, Derbyshire)	GUYOR OSGOOD
Mr. Bingley (Darcy's intimate friend)	CLAUDE POTTER
Col. Fitzwilliam (cousin to Darcy) . . .	JOHN HUNTON
Mr. Bennet (of Longbourn)	C. L. UNDERHILL
Mr. Collins (a clergyman)	JOHN BOWES
Sir William Lucas (neighbor to the Bennets)	BRUNNIE KNISKE
Col. Forster (of the Meryton Regiment) . . .	RICHARD WATTS
Mr. Wickham (an officer) . . .	WILFRED BARTERY
Mr. Denny	ROBERT RICHARDSON
Another Officer	GEORGE KORN
Mary (butler of Longbourn)	GEORGE PATNEY
Postman at Netherfield	EDWARD OSBURN
Mrs. Bennet	REBECCA SPEDDING
Jane (oldest daughter of the Bennet's)	EVA BRITTON
Elizabeth (their second daughter)	ESTHER OBERLIN
Lydia (their youngest daughter)	CONSTANCE HOWEY
Lady Lucas (wife of Sir William)	HATTIE SYMONDS
Charlotte Lucas (their daughter)	EVAN POTPOUR
Miss Bingley (sister of Mr. Bingley)	NEVA SMITH
Lady Catherine de Bourg (aunt of Darcy)	NEVA BLANCHARD
Martina (the maid at Mr. Collins' parsonage)	MAUREEN SMITH

BASKET BALL BANQUET

The Athletic Banquet, an annual function of the advanced domestic science class, was given April ninth. Both the girls' and boys' basket ball teams were banqueted, and afterward extemporaneous speeches were given by the different players. The distribution of A's and the election of the captains of the different teams for the 1914-1915 season also occurred during the course of the evening. A's were awarded to the following men and girls: Edmund Darling, Harvey Hood, Paul Mott, Ray Wenzel, Ormand Eldredge, Marshall Buck, and Esther Oberlin, Bernice Richard, Ruth Seifler, Caroline Robbins, Irene Line, Helen Aspinwall, and Grace Good-year.

GOLDEN VALLEY CANTATA

The Golden Valley Cantata was given in the High School Auditorium, Friday evening, March twenty-seventh. Owing to the poor weather, not a very large audience attended the performance, but those who were not present missed some good music. The Misses Josephine Lambie and Dora Oram and Mr. Scott Westerman assisted Mrs. Geddes. Mrs. Geddes directed the chorus, and owing to her efforts some fine music was produced. Mr. Buck had charge of the orchestra which also rendered very pleasing numbers.

"EIGENSINN"

A very good crowd attended the clever German play, "Eigensinn," translated "Stubbornness." It was given Wednesday evening, April twenty-ninth. Miss Corbus deserves many thanks for the hard, steady work she spent in preparing the play. The cast was as follows:

Ainsdorf	BENJAMIN KNIGHT
Katerina	IRENE DRAKE
Alfred	RAY TURNER
Lenna	RUTH SEIFLER
Heinrich	ROLLES BURTON
Isobeth	DOROTHY SPRAGUE

COLLEGE RECEPTION

On the evening of May fifth, the Faculty of Adrian College gave an informal reception to the College Seniors to which the Seniors and Faculty of the High School were invited. The affair was held at South Hall and the rooms were decorated with pine branches. Music was rendered by Willet's orchestra during the entire evening and light refreshments were served.

LYCEUM BANQUET

The thirteenth annual Lyceum Banquet was given on the evening of May twenty-sixth at the First Baptist Church. The room was decorated very prettily with pennants and bunting, and a delicious banquet was served. Afterward the following toasts were given:

MASTER OF CEREMONIES
JENNINGS KNAPP

TOASTMASTER
GREENWOOD ROBERTS

Northern Spy (Apples)	C. E. Clark
	"He who much has suffered much will know"— <i>Pope</i>
Salome (Apples)	John Dunn
	"They have been in a great feast of languages, and stolen the scraps."— <i>Shakespeare</i> .
Russet (Apples)	Ruby Grandon
	"A smattering of everything and a knowledge of nothing."— <i>Dickens</i> .
Music	High School Orchestra
Greening (Apples)	Byron Darnton
	"Taught by the power of art, to me, I learn to pity."
Crab Apples	E. E. Gallup
	"We have been two years in the sun, In sunshine and in shade,"— <i>A. A. Milne</i>
Pellefleur (Apples)	Hattie Symonds
	"Let me but meet you ladies one hour hence,"— <i>Shakespeare</i>
Pineapples	Howard Buck
	"Sir, should cease to think of me. I must die"
North Star (Apples)	Richard Larwill
	"Let down the curtains, the farce is done,"— <i>Robert</i>

"MOCK" LYCEUM BANQUET

It is the custom among the Athenian girls to give a party in imitation of the Lyceum Banquet, directly after that event. This party is called the "Mock Lyceum Banquet." Parodies are made on the toasts given at the big banquet, and refreshments are served afterward. This year's "Mock Lyceum Banquet" took place in the High School Gymnasium on June second. A great many members of the Athenian were present with Miss Schaible as "chaperone" and a general good time was enjoyed afterward.

BACCALAUREATE

Dr. John A. Seibert of the Presbyterian Church delivered a very fine and appropriate Baccalaureate sermon to the Class of 1914, on June seventh. The sermon was considered one of the best any class of Adrian High School has ever received, and Dr. Seibert deserves many thanks from the class.

CLASS DAY

The program for Class Day was given in the Croswell Opera House, June tenth. The class colors, green and white, were used very artistically for decoration by the Juniors. The productions given by the members of the graduating class were considered very well written and delivered.

COMMENCEMENT

The Commencement Exercises of the Class of 1914 took place on June twelfth, at the Croswell Opera House. Rev. J. Percival Huget was the speaker of the day and gave a practical talk to a full house. Superintendent Mickens presented seventy-eight graduates with diplomas, and started them out on the greater task of "commencing" life.





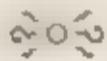
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS FOR FIRST SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	.	.	.	Seymour Brown
<i>Vice President</i>	.	.	.	Ruth Seifler
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	.	Alvin Stoddard
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	.	Robert Ayers



SEYMOUR BROWN



ALVIN STODDARD

OFFICERS FOR SECOND SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	.	.	.	Alvin Stoddard
<i>Vice President</i>	.	.	.	Esther Oberlin
<i>Treasurer</i>	.	.	.	Seymour Brown
<i>Secretary</i>	.	.	.	Rollin Burton

STUDENT MANAGERS

FOOTBALL	.	.	BYRON DARNTON
BASKET BALL	.	.	RAYMOND LEWIS
BASE BALL	.	.	WILL STOUT

THE success of the Athletic Association, financially, for this year is not equalled by any of the previous six years. Through the untiring efforts of Coach Buck and Football Manager, B. Darnton, football was made to break even. Basket ball made enough to purchase suits for the team. Through the efforts of the Basket Ball Manager, R. Lewis, the coffers are filled at the end of the season. With the growing interest in base ball it is hoped that this line of sport will also prove a financial success.

Brown, the first semester, and Stoddard, the second semester, have been efficient presidents. Being athletes, themselves, they endeavored to place every branch of athletics at their highest possible standard.

And now a word to the students of next year: Be a member in good standing of the Athletic Association. If you are not a member, join now and continue to be a member throughout the year, for your interest will help immensely.

With the Association on a good sound financial basis, and out of debt, we sincerely hope the forthcoming year will be one of prosperity.

WEARERS OF THE **A** 1914

Player	Foot Ball	Basket Ball	Baseball	Track
Alger, "Horatio"	'13
Ashley, "Karl"	'13	
Ashley, "Charlie"	'11	
Aspinwall "Helen"		'13-'14		
Ayers, "Bob"	'13
Benner, "Hank"	'11,'12,'13			
Bartley, "Bart"		'11-'12,'13,'14
Brown "Seymour"	'12,'13			
Buck, "Marshal"	'11	'11
Darling, "Ed"		'13-'14		
Darnton, "Barnie"	'13M			
Eldredge, "Deed"	'11	'13,'14	
Fausey, "Glenwood"		'12,'13,'14
Frazier, "Walter"	'14
Goodyear, "Grace"		'14	
Hoagland, "Hoag"	'12,'14	
Hood, "Harvey"	'13	'14	
Knisel, "Ben"			'13,'14	
Lehr, "Roy"	'11,'12,'13
Lewis, "Raymond"	'13	'14M
Line, "Irene"		'11
Mott, "Motty"	'13	'11	
Oberlin, "King"		'13,'14	
Porter, "Port"	'14
Richard, "Bernice"	'13,'14
Robins, "Carolina"	'14
Seifler, "Ruth"	'12,'13,'14
Stout, "Bill"	'14M
Stoddard, "Stod"	'11,'12,'13	
Treat, "Oat" "Orville"		'13,'14	
Wenzel, "Ray"	'14
Watts, "Dick"	'13
Wilmoth, "Jelly"	'13

Numerals marked "M" indicate those earned by managership s.



FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOT BALL

HENRY BENNER

THE FOOT BALL season started rather doubtfully from the fact that only five of last year's men were back. When the call was made, there was material for but one team, and this was handicapped, since it received no practice until a week before the first game of the season. Playing against the Blissfield team, which was not altogether a High School organization, our men went down to a defeat of 9 to 12.

Taking everything into consideration, the team has made a fine showing. Howard Buck, an old "grad." of the high school, came here to act as pilot for all athletics. Counting the totals, it is true that out of seven games, Adrian came out at the short end, 4 to 3. But by careful scrutiny, it will surely show that the foot-ball team improved greatly. The credit goes largely to Coach Buck, who used various modern methods in practising, so that under his management, the team showed steady improvement.

Captain Henry Joseph Benner is given credit for the way he led his team of eleven willing workers. Never showing any sign of discouragement, "Hank" kept plugging away until the end of the season. He claimed the distinction of being commander of one of the finest and cleanest teams ever produced by a high school.

Sizing up the work of each player on the team, one is convinced that Alvin Stoddard, at full-back, is the real star that Coach Buck produced. With eleven touchdowns to his credit, innumerable lengthy gains and terrific line bucks, he was certainly the star of the team, and rightfully deserves the honor of being captain of next year's team. May success be his reward.

Credit must also be given to Hood, Watts, and Alger, who played the back-field. Each of these men showed the ability that is necessary in a foot-ball player. Watts holding down the position of quarter, proved a find and a surprise, for being rather diminutive in size, people did not expect the "stuff" that he showed in the game.

Mott, on the forward passes, was there with the goods every time, for very seldom did he misjudge a throw, or not get away in time. Altho' sometimes the man was not there, the ball was in the right place always. Ayers, Lewis, Wilmoth, and Lehr proved their worth on the line and held their ground well. Lehr showed "class" at all times and Wilmoth excelled in his first class tackles. Brown, the stalwart center, proved a "stonewall" for any opponent who cared to run up against Seymour.

The game at Jackson will long be remembered by Wilmoth, Watts, Mott, Lewis and Lehr, as being the last in which they participated. Al-

though Adrian went down to defeat, a heavy field and strange territory must be taken into consideration. All through this game there fell a light snow and the people on the stands were swathed in robes and heavy over-coats. The crowd was not large, as they expected their team to walk away with the game, for Jackson had been eating up everything along the line of foot-ball teams. Naturally we proved a great surprise. Mott, Stoddard, Hood, and Alger showed the foot-ball class in this game. Although the score stood 13 to 10, it was the largest that had been run up against Jackson during the whole season. Alger made a fine twenty yard run on a fake punt. Through Stoddard's pains and the work of Brown, in opening up the holes, Watts was enabled to carry the ball over for a touchdown.

SCHEDULE

	Adrian	Opponents
Sept. 27	Blissfield	Adrian
Oct. 4	Ann Arbor	Adrian
Oct. 11	Hudson	Adrian
Oct. 18	Coldwater	Adrian
Oct. 25	Monroe	Adrian
Nov. 5	Tecumseh	Adrian
Nov. 8	Jackson	Jackson
		123
		131

Games Played 7. Opponents over Adrian 8.

Touchdowns; Stoddard 11, Watts 4, Hood 1, Mott 1,	Total	18
Drop Kicks; Alger 1, Hood 1,	Total	2
Goal from Touchdowns, Benner, 9,	Total	9
Touchbacks, 0. Place Kicks, 0.		

TEAM

	Weight		Weight
Mott	150	Adrian	132
Benner	164	W. G.	120
Lewis	133	Hood	112
Brown	170	*Stoddard	136
Ehr	162	Alger	118
Wimoth	169	Patterson	112

Total weight 1658

Average weight of team 150. A very light average.

Subs. Fint, Stewart, Kuster.

*Elected Captain for next year.



"THE BALL GOES OVER"



BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

BASKET BALL

EDMUND DARLING

WHEN the basket ball season closed this year, it was the first time since 1906 that Adrian High School failed either to declare herself champion of the Interscholastic Association or really win the title.

With the blowing of the final whistle in the Detroit Eastern game, Darling and Mott severed forever their connection with the high school team. Captain Darling played wonderfully at times, but in some games showed a lack of "pep." Mott demonstrated the same class in all the games, always putting up the finest quality and playing an aggressive clean game. He should be heartily commended for his work.

To the other members of the team who will return again next season, every credit is due. Eldredge has the honor of being the real find of the season, but the work of Wenzel was a great surprise to those who followed closely high school athletics. Of the three players, Wenzel, Hood and Eldredge, the second named, taking everything into consideration, appeared to be the most valuable man on the team. Playing the running guard position, he was in most all of the team work, and figured in many of the good plays. Whenever he saw that any man on the team had a better chance to score than he did, he would invariably sacrifice for that score. Putting up an obstinate and stubborn game when he had the ball, and playing an aggressive game when he was holding the ball, he made a valuable guard, and he starred all through the season as an offensive and defensive player.

Eldredge playing the other guard, held himself entirely to his own position, playing a wonderful defensive game throughout. Eldredge proved a fast man in the following up of an opponent, and very deliberate when passing to one of his teammates. He showed great tact in the last few games in jumping for the intercepted "passes."

In regard to Wenzel at forward, it could be said he was a complete surprise. For no one expected him to make the team, seeing it was his first year in athletics and considering the number of other players from which the Coach had to choose. But Wenzel proved a strong player, nevertheless, and certainly had an "eye" for the basket, both in foul and field goals. Wenzel will prove a valuable asset to the team for next year.

Adrian played thirteen games, winning six and losing seven. Comparing the scores, Adrian had 408 to the enemies' 311, giving Adrian 97 more than the opponents' total. The scoring came at inopportune times for Adrian to win the majority of the games.

All the games lost with the exception of two, were close scores. Our meeting with Detroit Eastern proved a walk-away for them, the score standing 43 to 13, and the one in which Jackson defeated us, 40 to 15. Adrian

lost to Central at Detroit by three points; to Coldwater at Coldwater by five points; to Detroit Central at Adrian by eight points; to Scott High at Toledo by two points and to Ann Arbor at Adrian by ten points. This shows that none of the defeats could be termed drubbing.

However, all the games that Adrian won were practically walk-aways, Milan being defeated by twenty-one points at Milan and sixty points at Adrian. Coldwater was only nine points behind in the game at Adrian, but Monroe proved a "farce," being forty-five in the rear. Adrian led Fayette by thirty-two points at the end of the game, but Scott High needed just three points to tie.

Following are the points made by the team which Coach Buck handled in such a favorable manner that all praise is his due.

Mott	60 baskets	120
Wenzel	42 baskets	84
Hood	34 baskets	68
Darling	24 baskets	48
Eldredge	6 baskets	12
Robertson	6 baskets	12
Buck	1 basket	2
Wenzel	58 free throws	58
Hood	2 free throws	2
Points awarded		2
		Total 408

Robertson, Buck and Frazier. Subs.

SCHEDULE

Date	Team	Place	Adrian	Opponents
Dec. 12	Milan	Milan	74	13
Dec. 19	Milner	Adrian	67	7
Jan. 9	Coldwater	Adrian	32	23
Jan. 17	Detroit Central	Detroit	21	27
Jan. 23	Scott High	Adrian	30	30
Jan. 30	Coldwater	Coldwater	20	25
Feb. 6	Jackson	Adrian	25	49
Feb. 13	Detroit Central	Aerom	21	29
Feb. 20	Monroe	Adrian	72	7
Feb. 28	Scott High	Toledo	20	22
Mar. 7	Fayette	Adrian	18	16
Mar. 13	Ann Arbor	Adrian	19	29
Mar. 20	Detroit Eastern	Detroit	13	43
			408	311

SENIOR BASKET BALL TEAM 1914



CAPTAIN

GLENWOOD KOEHN

FORWARDS

GLENWOOD KOEHN, GLENWOOD FAUSLY, ORVILLE TREAT

CENTER

WALTER FRAZIER

GUARDS

WILFRED BARTLEY, ROBERT RICHARDSON, LAWRENCE HOLMES

SENIOR TEAM RECORD

Seniors	Opponents	Score
28	Sophomores	6
11	Freshmen	9
32	Juniors	16
30	Sophomores	8
18	Freshmen	15
19	Juniors	9
138	Total Score	63

A. H. S. CLASS LEAGUE:

FINAL STANDING

Team	Games	Won	Lost	Pct
Seniors	6	6	0	1.000
Freshmen	6	3	3	.500
Juniors	6	3	3	.500
Sophomores	6	0	6	.000



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

ESTHER OBERLIN

A GREAT deal of interest has been shown in girls' basket ball this year, not only by the girls themselves, but by the public in general. The girls played a schedule of six games, four of which proved to be very easy ones, while the remaining two were more difficult and more interesting. Although the girls did not succeed in securing a championship, they played a good fast game in every instance, and succeeded in winning four of the six.

The first game was played at Hudson, January 23. Both teams played well, but Adrian had the better of their opponents, and defeated them by a score of 27-5.

On February 18, a game was played with the Methodist-Protestant Sunday School girls on the College floor. This game was characterized by its one sided score, 22-0 in favor of Adrian.

On February 20, Adrian met its first defeat at the hands of Monroe. This was due to the strong guards, and unusually good side-center on the Monroe team. It was in this game that our side-center, Ruth Seifler, sustained an injury to her knee, and was forced to leave the game, and in fact was unable to play in the remainder of the games. It was a great handicap to the team to lose Miss Seifler. However, her position was capably filled by Irene Line. The game was a close one, the final score being 7-4.

On the following Friday, March 6, Adrian took an easy game from Fayette, the score being 11-0.

On March 13, the Hudson girls played their return game, Adrian winning easily by a score of 23-3.

The last game of the season was played on March 20, at Monroe and here again we suffered defeat by a score of 11-7.

Captain Esther Oberlin and Bernice Richard, the two strong guards, were responsible for the very low scores of the opponents in every instance and deserve creditable mention.

Caroline Robins played an excellent game at center, and she will find a good place on the Junior team next year.

Although Ruth Seifler at side center played only two and one-half games, she played in her usual brilliant manner, and Irene Line played the rest of the games in an admirable way.

The two forwards, Helen Aspinwall and Grace Goodyear, are responsible for our large scores and played a good game throughout.

This is the last year that the girls will indulge in interscholastic basket ball. It has been planned to have only inter-class games next year.



BASE BALL TEAM

BASE BALL

FOR several years Adrian High School has not had a very commendable Base Ball team. This year the student body got into the spirit and we turned out a team which was worthy of much praise. With five old "A" men back and a coach who has had big league experience, having been two years with the New York Giants, we should hold up the standard for the school and have a winning team. Captain Glenwood Fausey, a base ball veteran, is better than ever in his fielding, hitting and base running. In leading the team, he has been one of the best captains who ever piloted a team for the school. Marshall Buck received well. He had an exceptionally good throwing arm, which made him a valuable man on the team. He was a good sacrificer and second man on the batting list. Treat was again in the short field with more "pep" than ever. His work at short was little less than phenomenal, and his hitting was feared by every pitcher who faced him. Hoagland was a great surprise. He played at second, even better than in the outfield. He was also a dangerous man with the stick. Skinner at first was also a big find. He was always sure of balls hit to him and cavorted around like a veteran. He was also a good hitter. Ormand Eldredge has shown good pitching form. Many opposing batters have walked up to the plate, only to go back to the bench in dismay, as "Deed" outguessed them. In the outfield we had a trio which was hard to beat. Ashley, Knisel and Alger are good ground covers. In hitting, Alger seems to have a slight advantage over the other two, but all were good batters. Knisel's outfielding was excellent and he was more sure of fly balls than any other man who has played the outfield for Adrian High. Frownfelder, Hood and Marvin were substitutes, hard-working and always ready to get into the game.

The first game scheduled was forfeited by Milan. The second was a defeat of 12 to 1 for Hudson. There are several games yet to be played as the Sickle goes to press. The outlook is bright and we ought to win the remaining games.

THE TEAM

C. C. C.	Buck
P. C. C.	T. E. C.
C. C. C.	... Skinner
S. C. C.	Hoagland
D. C. C.	Capt. Fausey
Short Stop	O. E. C.
1st D.	Ashley
2nd D.	Knisel
Right Field.	Alger

THE TRACK TEAM



TRACK

TRACK this year proved to be one of the most interesting of our athletic sports. Captain Bartley was the only man left from last year's team, and was an able leader in the dashes and hurdles. The first meet of the season was the interclass meet May 10, at Adrian College field, before a good crowd of enthusiastic spectators. The Juniors and Seniors soon had a hard fight started. But with Bartley winning the dashes and hurdles, of which he got four firsts and two seconds, and Frazier with three firsts, and Holmes and Benner each a first, the Seniors soon ran away from the Juniors and won the meet with ease. This is Frazier's first year running the 440 yard dash and he was certainly a very good find. Also Hood was a very good man in the mile, while Captain Bartley is a man with four years' experience and needs no introduction to the followers of the cinder paths.

The next meet of importance is the county meet at Tecumseh, to which Adrian expects to send about ten men who are expected to win the meet for Adrian. Captain Bartley and Frazier are expected to do credit to Adrian High at the state meet at Lansing, Mich., June 6. As these meets come off after the Sickle goes to press we cannot tell exactly what the results will be, but we know Adrian's standard will be held up.

A. H. S. CAPTAINS



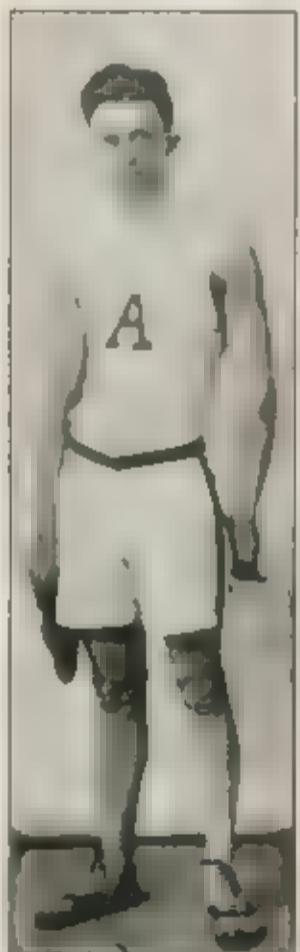
EDMUND DARLING



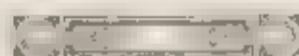
GLENWOOD FAUSEY



HENRY BENNER



WILFRED BARTLEY



GLENWOOD FAUSEY

CAPTAIN OF THE BASE BALL TEAM Captain Fausey was a capable leader, always encouraging his fellow-players and never quitting until the last man was out. At the bat, in the field and on the bases he showed the base ball intelligence that is ever innate. Fausey has been indefatigable in his efforts to raise base ball to a higher and more creditable plane in the High School. We rejoice that the great American game has reclaimed its own in the interest of the student body.

HENRY BENNER

CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM Personally Benner was a strong linesman; his great height and natural strength enabled him to foil many a strategic attack. As a captain he was not backward in calling the attention of the referee to the infringements of the rules by opponents. Close application to the rules of the game and three years of football experience helped him to gain much thereby.

EDMUND DARLING

CAPTAIN OF THE BASKETBALL TEAM Darling, captain of the game most emphasized by the High School, was one who endeared himself to the members of the team by his admirable personal qualities. They would work for "Big Ed" even when he, through physical disability, was unable to do much himself. Great credit is due Mr. Darling for his leadership of the team through one of the heaviest schedules Adrian High School has ever known.

WILFRED BARTLEY

CAPTAIN OF THE TRACK TEAM "Bart" was an ideal captain. His zeal and enthusiasm for track work fired many a slaggard to realize his own powers athletically. Individually he was a star of the first magnitude; perhaps one of the best who has represented A. H. S. in the sprints and hurdles. At the time when the Sickle went to press it was expected that Mr. Bartley would be sent to the State Meet at Lansing, where he was confidently expected to win.

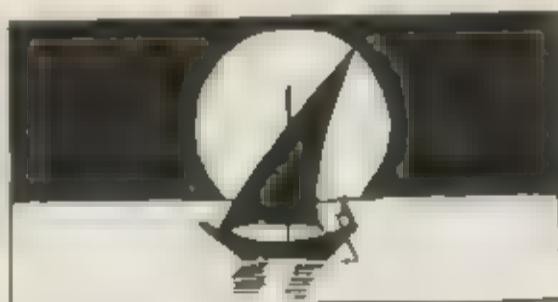
HOWARD BUCK, Coach.

A Toast to Adrian High School

GERTRUDE ROWLEY

*Here's to the High School, the best in the land,
Here's to the white and the blue;
Here's to the schoolmates, noble and grand.
Here's to the faculty, too.
Here's to our Principal, patient and kind,
Ever helpful with ready mind.*

*Here's to the friends we all hold so dear,
Here's to the classmates so true,
Here's wishes for many a successful year,
Happiness plentiful, too.
Here's to the lessons that cost many a strife,
Here's to the happiest days of our life—
Our High School.*





WHERE WE STAND.

Lives of humorists remind us
Gags that are the most sublime
Are the ones that limp behind us,
Covered with the moss of time.

Let us then begin perusing
Almanacs of ancient date,
Still a-seizing, still a-choosing
Chestnuts that have learned to wait.—Ex.

Mr. Reed: (Giving out advance lesson in Physics.) Mr. Cann, where's your book?

Mr. Cann: It's home.

Mr. Reed: It's a good thing I didn't know that sooner or you would have been "canned."

Mrs. Priddy: Mr. Larwill, what is outdoor relief?

Larwill: 11:30.

Johnnie was a Freshman,
Buried deep in books;
Knowledge was the only thing,
What cared he for looks.

Now he is a Senior,
Always looking neat;
This is Johnnie's motto:
"Either sleep or eat."—H. G. H.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS:

Her raven tresses are as black as night.—*Mamie O'Hearn*.
Haunts the depths where sharks are found.—*Bernice Richard*.
The very pink of perfection —*Glenwood Kochn*,
A laugh like a rippling brook.—*Hattie Symonds*,
She smileth and also she singeth sweetly.—*Alice Tucker*,
Hear him blow his big bassoon.—*Raymond Lewis*.
Mil'—your graces charm us.—*Mildred Hart*.
A dear, sweet maiden and to all a friend.—*Reo Strobeck*.

G. Kochn: I wish "Hank" Benner would get through talking to his "Foote" pretty soon.

Miss Ireland (after class): Harry, I owe you an apology for not having sent you from class for chewing gum.

Harry Wood: Oh, that's all right, don't mention it.

Miss Ireland: But you may report to Mr. Galtup before class tomorrow.

Mrs. Priddy (in history): What did the general do?

Perry Frownfelder: Why, don't you know?

A dandy fair, with curly hair,
Set out in all his glory;
Faultless his style, winning his smile,
A hero for a story.

His lordly heel, stepped on a peel,
Alas for gravitation!!!!
A thud, a whack, down on his back!
The rest—imagination!!!!

First Junior: I wouder if the Prof. meant anything by giving me a ticket to his lecture on "Fools."

Second Junior: Why?

First Junior: It says "admit one."

Here's to her hair that makes her look
A queen upon the throne,
Of royal birth, and sterling worth,
I hope it is her own.—G. W. F.

Mr. Koepfgen: We often hear it said that God maps out our course at our birth

H. Osborn: He certainly has a bunch of maps to make then.

One may sometimes guess how a young man will turn out by noting the time he turns in.—A. H. S. Teacher.

INCONSISTENCY.

All the world's a stage,
And so it seems quite funny,
That folks should rant and rage
If we hand them stage money.—Ex.

Mr. Hayes (in Commercial Law): How would you hold Miss Goodyear?

Bartley: What causes some people to go blind?

Mr. Reed: Oh, several things; loss of sight is one reason for blindness.

If a body meet a girlie
On a windy day,
Play the part of true politeness--
Look the other way.

Miss Schaible: A chicken hasn't as much brain capacity as a man.

(Class laughs.)

Miss Schaible: But, of course, there are exceptions.

BEFORE EXAMS.

All now cram who never crammed before,
And those who always cram,
Now cram the more.

Miss Schaible: Does the King fear death?

Charles Underhill: Yes Ma'am, he's got a frog in his throat.

Mr. Reed: Mr. Larwill, what is this angle called?

Larwill (not getting the whisper): The angle of insolence. (Incidence)

Miss Connelly: How was Caesar killed?

"Soapy" Jackson: He was stabbed in the senate.

A woodpecker sat on a Freshman's head,
And settled down to drill;
He bored away for half a day,
And finally broke his bill.—Ex.

Esther Oberlin: Mr. Reed, what's that machine over there for?

Mr. Reed: To make *little* girls ask questions.

TO MR. F. C.

His eyes are round as periods,
His face is most pathetic;
His arms are exclamation points,
His legs are parenthetic.

It was Sunday, and two small boys were industriously digging in a vacant lot, when a man who was passing, stopped to reprimand them.

"Don't you know that it is a sin to dig on Sunday unless it is a case of necessity?" asked the good man.

"Yes, sir," replied one of the boys

"Then why don't you stop?"

"Cause this is a case of necessity," replied the boy. "A feller can't fish without bait."

Said a medical man from Australia,
"I've a cure for whatever may ailia:
Lest you think I'm too rash,
I'll take none of your cash,
Till I've shown that my cure will not failia."—Ex.

Miss Ward (to basket ball girls): Why, there are so many girls out I believe I will have to put two of you in each locker.

Teacher: Miss Symonds, was Goldsmith's life a happy one?

Hattie: I think about two thirds unhappy.

Dick Watts: Those wires don't seem in unison to me; the one nearest you sounds lower to me.

Mr. Reed: Which one of your ears is the lower?

We hope you've had a jolly laugh,
And we trust you won't feel blue.
If in this mass of random chaff
A little is on you.—Ex.

APPROPRIATE ADJECTIVES:

Small—Dorothy Coe.
Dainty—Blanche Glode.
Dreamy—Mildred Soper.
Classy—Ethel Hoisington.
Cute—Marion Gussenbauer.
Quiet—Blanche Steininger.
Studious—Theda Palmer.
Dignified—Katherine Andrews.
Lovable—All of them (?)

Miss Schaible: Who was Sorab?

Bartley: He was the son of his father, Rustum.

When Stoddard in his English sleeps,
 Miss Ida S. upon him creeps;
 Mischievous Harriet grins in glee;
 Now watch her wake him up, cries she.

Miss Fox (in Stenography): Miss Bacon and Mr. Treat, please step to the board.

W. Underwood: Now we will have a "Treat" of "Bacon."

A SPRING POME.

This is a sack
 Of which I sing—
I sat on a tack
 And I gave a spring.—Ex.

Mr. Reed: What kind of energy is displayed in this room?

Wilmoth: Kinetic energy in the form of hot air.

ANOTHER SPRING POME.

At eventime I joy to fling
 Me down with a thud on the old bed-spring.—Ex.

Mrs. Priddy (in History): Mr. Fausey, name another man mentioned in today's lesson.

Fausey: That other man from Boston.

Mrs. Priddy: What other man?

Fausey: I don't know.

Leland Rhodes (giving a list of Burns's poems): I love my Jane (Jean.)
Glenwood Koehn: So do I.

The people of Argentine busy themselves chasing goats around the mountains.—Exam. Paper.

Little Mable Rose sat down in repose,
 Where naughty Jack had placed a tack—
Little Mable 'rose.—Ex.

QUERIES.

Is Hazel Bacon?
Will Orville Treat?
Is Bessie Strong?
Is Harry Wood?
Is Majorie Brown?
Does Mildred Love?
Is William Stout?
Is Sarah Green?
Does Doris Reed?
Can Ruth Seiffer?
Is Will Older?
Is Gladys Schwartz?
Is William Underwood?

Mrs. Priddy: What happened to Cromwell?

Steininger: He died.

Mrs. Priddy: Was he executed?

Steininger: No, he just died and was buried.

Breathes there a maid
With soul so dead,
Who never to her chum hath said:
"Is my nose shiny?"

Claude Porter: Hamlet's father's brother was Hamlet's uncle's cousin, wasn't he.

Miss Schaible: Try again; your father's brother is what relation to you?

Porter: Well, I don't know, because my father has no brother.

HEARD IN GERMAN TWELVE.

Miss Corbus: Mr. Holmes, what does "heller" mean?

Holmes: I don't know.

Miss Corbus: Well, what does "hell" mean?

Edmund Darling: Lisbeth carries away the dishes in her apron.

Correct translation: Lisbeth buries her face in her apron.

Literal translation: He swung his legs, and did a few steps of the dance.

Grace Goodyear: He bent his knees and made a bow.

They took off their weapons and laid them on the table.

Walter Frazier: They took off their arms and laid them on the table.

She looked toward the heavens.

Wilmoth: She threw her eyes towards the heavens.

They embraced each other.

Holmes: They unarmed each other.

Away with your dressing gown!

T. Robins: Off with your sleeping gown!

He asked her to go to the dance with him;
Then down the hall he crept;
But as he softly went his way,
He lingered long enough to say:
"I feared she might accept."

Miss Palmer: What was the cotter doing with the spade?
G. Cutler: Shoveling.

Mr. McComb (in Lyceum): The principal ornament of the people of the Philippines is about the size of a collar bone, I—I mean a collar button.

Stet: (in Physics): Isn't a lemon squeezer a lever of the second class?
Mr. Reed: What kind of a lemon squeezer?

He came at eight (??)
But was too late
To get in class
Without a pass.

Miss Patch said, what,
I'll help you, NOT!
And a blue slip
Was all he got.

Esther's mother: Where have you been, my dear?
Esther O.: Walking in the park, mother.
Mother: And with whom?
Esther: No one.
Mother: No one?
Esther: No one.
Mother: In that case, will you please be so kind as to explain why you returned with a walking stick instead of an umbrella.—Ex.

Miss Schaible: Mr. Lewis, do you agree with me when I say that poets are born, not made.

Raymond: Sure. Who'd be so crazy as to make a poet?

The Seniors have their ups and downs,
The Juniors have their foes;
The Sophomores have their troubles, too,
The Freshmen have——who knows?

Mr. Reed: We'll take up heat next.
Osborn: It's hot in here now.
Mr. Reed: It'll be hotter before you get through heat.

Your belt is unhookit,
Your hat is on crookit,
You may not be drunk,
But bejabbers you lookit.—Ex.

We all can tell you in a pinch
That English twelve is not a cinch.

Will Stout (in Chemistry): I don't know beans about this chapter.

A. Folker: Nor I either; I'll die in the fifth hour if I don't get killed before.

Stout: Oh, I'm not quite as bad off as that; I may get killed, but I won't die.

IF. (Apologies to Kipling) by B. C. K.

If Roy Cann, will he Vogt for good roads?
If she is strong enough, will Naomi Wade in the Poole?
If bread is the staff of life, is Hattie Glennwood's Koehn?
If she was older, would Bernice go to Oberlin?
If John is Green, is Seymour Brown?
If Miss Lovell was angry, would it be wise to Guy her? (Guy or Osgood)
If Ralph had a Carr, would he Mar(r)y Isley?
If Thomas is a Taylor, can he Patch?

(Exclusive rights of publication of this poem are controlled by the Sickle Board. Poem composed by William Shepherd.)

CEASAR.

Oh, Caesar was a famous man,
The greatest of his time;
And now about that famous man
I'll try to write a rhyme.

He conquered all the towns around,
And burned them as he went;
And even from the churches
He took their last red cent.

So on he went from year to year,
Kept gaining much in fame,
His head began to swell and swell,
And bigger grew the game.

He penned a book of all his deeds,
And wrote them very well,
But now I wish that all his deeds
He'd never lived to tell

The people tired of his talk,
And interest seemed to lack,
So they called him to a court-room
And stabbed him in the back.

The story of this man I've told
Of how he fought and fell,
But whether it is good or not
I'll leave for you to tell.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Adagio (very slow)—Sarah Wellhauser.
Allegro (quick and merry)—Hattie Symonds.
A Tempo (on time)—Bernice Richard.
Cantabile (singing style)—Esther Oberlin.
Con Spirito (with spirit)—Emily Stetson.
Crescendo (growing stronger)—Ruth Behringer.
Dolce (sweetly)—Erma Bertram.
Forte (loud)—Neva Blanchard.
Grazioso (with grace) —Dorothy Sprague.
Legato (smooth)—Reo Strobeck.
Religioso (solemn)—Blanche Steininger.
Staccato (quick and short)—Ruth Seifler.

Teacher: Mr. Lewis, if you don't straighten up, I'll excuse you.

Lewis: What was I doing?

Teacher: You were talking.

Lewis: Oh!

Miss Schable: What is a votaress?

Gertrude Rowley: A woman who votes

KOEPFGEN
PALMER
BUCK
CORBUS
LOVELL
PATCH
REED
GEDDES

IRLAND
MICKENS

POWERS
CONNLEY
SCHAIBLE
FOX
GALLUP
PALMER

THOMAS
HAYES
IRISH

THE XENOPHON JESTER

ISSUED JUNE 10, 1927

ADRIAN HIGH SCHOOL

PRICE 12 CREDITS

A GREAT CLASH INEVITABLE

H. S. BOYS VS. SCHOOL BOARD

When School starts again next September, A. H. S. will see a great clash between the boys of the H. S. and the School Board. This will be the final outcome of the Board's recent action which compels the Athenian Society of the H. S. to hold their weekly meetings in the afternoon instead of the evening as heretofore. The Board claims this action was necessary on account of the boy's conduct on Tuesday evenings last year.

We say, "Fight Bo-

GREAT ANIMAL TRAINER ARRESTED

Berlin, Germany, June 10.—Richard Larwill, one of the best animal trainers in the world, was arrested yesterday by a secret service man on the charge of cruelty to animals. It is claimed that he treated his pet mule cruelly when he failed to make the mule wag ears upon being commanded to do so.

WILHEMINA GREEN'S CORRESPONDENCE

To the Misses D. C., L. C., O. C., P. E., B. G., K. S., A. S.:—
who have written asking
a remedy for the dire calamity
caused by losing their boy friends
through graduation. We would
say that there are as many good
fish left in the sea as have ever
been caught. Therefore, if gr-
ation causes your separation,
hang out your bait again.

To Miss L. L.: It is very in-
jurious to dance every dance in an
evening. We would advise you to
sit out at least two or three.

To Mr. G. C. K.: Notes very often
prove unsatisfactory and quite
often teach the wrong party. In
the future try to see her personally.

Mr. C. U. asks us to recommend
stone for keeping the hair smooth.
Mr. C. U.: Apply LePage's glue
morning and evening and rub well
in order to obtain best results.

Miss R. S. writes asking
method for procuring pink cheeks
without the aid of cosmetics.
Miss E. S.: Try applying a mu-
tar plaster to the face before re-
tiring. We think you will soon
get results.

HEALTH HINTS

If you have a cold, shake it.

If you fall on the slippery walk,
it is best never to land on your
face.

Onions may be eaten raw, but
cobblestones should be boiled.

Never get into an argument with
Miss Patch.

Never dispute the right of way
with Seymour Brown.

WEATHER INDICATIONS

FOR
JUNE 11, 1927

Tomorrow the mercury will
stand at 86 degrees in the shade and
unless important business com-
es, do not venture far away from
home.

We would advise that you stay
in the cellar, or in the neighbor-
hood of the ice box.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM SHOWN AT THE MEET- ING OF THE ANTI-GO- HUNGRY LEAGUE.

At the weekly meeting of the
Anti Go Hungry League last night
a new set of officers was installed
and the affairs of the league
were discussed. The new officers
have declared it their intention to
do a little more work and a little
less talking hereafter. The fol-
lowing officers took the oath of
office last night:

President R. M. Lewis
Vice Pres. Goodyear
Secretary Oberlin
Marshal W. Faussey

THE MUCH DISCUSSED PEACE PROBLEM SETTLED THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF ITS FOREIGN MINISTER, THE U. S. IS SUCCESSFUL.

Special to the Jester.

London, June 10. Byron Darnton,
the Minister of Foreign Affairs
from the U. S., yesterday set the
Peace Conference on fire. In his
appeals for international peace
it was through his efforts that the
United States succeeded in bring-
ing the Conference to a successful
close, and hereafter, when a nation
thinks it has a just cause for going
to war, it must first appeal to the
Peace Court and give it time to
discuss the matter.

DARNTON A HERO

Mr. Darnton was given a great
ovation last night as a result of his
action, and it is said that he has al-
ready received over two hundred
proposals for marriage from many
of England's fair dames.

CYNICISMS

Never bore anyone—tell them a
few secrets to hold their interest;
some that must never be repeated
to a soul.

Unless they are good-looking,
young people are apt to be hope-
lessly uninteresting.

Just because Miss Patch smiles
at you, don't think you are the
whole cheese.

If you must come in as a
knocker, bring your own hammer.

Just because you have a band on
your hat, a drum in your ear, and
a key in your pocket, you don't
need to think you are the whole
parade.

GREAT 20th CENTURY WONDER

A MAN DISCOVERS A NEW WAY TO MAKE DIAMONDS GALORE.

Special to the Jester.

London, June 10. A middle-aged
man yesterday caused a sensation
in the largest jewelry store in Lon-
don by saying that he could produce
diamonds galore. He also proved
his good faith by displaying a
handful of the sparklers and to
the practiced eye no defect could
be found.

DEMANDS \$10,000,000.

He offered to sell his machinery
and rights to the jewelry company
for the small sum of \$10,000,000
and he went still further and said
that if they refused he would
manufacture them himself, and
flood the market. The man gave
his name as Thomas Jefferson, who
has residence in New York City,
U. S. A.

LATER

Later reports tend to show that
the man spoken of above is a pre-
varicator; investigations proved
him to be one Richard Watts, and
his diamond discovery seems to be
only a sample of his hot air. He
still boasts that he can give a satis-
factory demonstration of his in-
vention. He was arrested and will
be examined as to his sanity in the
near future.

OUR ADVICE TO "JESTER" SUBSCRIBERS

Never tell the Editor anything
that you don't want printed.

Our favorite color is R.R.D. don't
change it to B.I.R. with your
penmanship.

WANTED

A cure for blushing—
Marshall Buck.

An effective flesh redresser—
Ruth Behringer.

Some more time to kill, an extra
English hour preferred. I also
want everyone to laugh when I act
foolish.

Raymond Lewis.

A dependable hair dye.
Guyor Osgood.

To ask some more foolish ques-
tions in Phys-ics—
Emily Nelson.

The privilege to object if I don't
get all E's every month—
Bernice R. chard.

Everyone to leave us alone when
I am talking to Dutch—
Ruby Grandon.

An easy way of getting through
Phys-ics
Mr. et of the Seniors.

To imitate "Deed" Eldredge—
All little boys.



A WORD OF THANKS

The eighteenth volume of the Senior Sickle is now ready for criticism. The management takes this opportunity to thank their many friends for their kind co-operation.

To Miss Schaible should go a great deal of credit for she has worked untiringly for the success of this Sickle.

To Mr. Gallup should be given an unusual amount of praise, for his efforts toward the assistance of the Sickle Board were unceasing. Since his arrival in Adrian, the Sickle Board organization has been vastly improved. As he was ever ready to advise and suggest for the best, his loss will be sorely felt by next year's Board.

To the Staff, Associate and Undergraduate Editors must be given the credit for their good work in the '14 Sickle.

Mr. Finch and those connected with him in his work deserve our thanks for their kind and courteous treatment.

We desire to call your further attention to the advertising pages in this volume. We solicit your patronage for the advertisers who have in a large measure assisted in making this publication possible. We desire to thank them, each one, for the courteous treatment accorded us, and the generous response they gave to our solicitation of advertisements.

And now as we place this Sickle into your hands, we hope you will remember that we are only mortal, and therefore may your criticism be merciful. If you consider it a failure, help the next Sickle Board to improve it, but do not blame them for our failings. On the other hand, if you consider it a success, pass the good word along.

Business Managers:

BENJAMIN C. KNISEL.
ROLLIN E. BURTON.

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TO SEE
THEM
ON THE
FOLLOWING
PAGES



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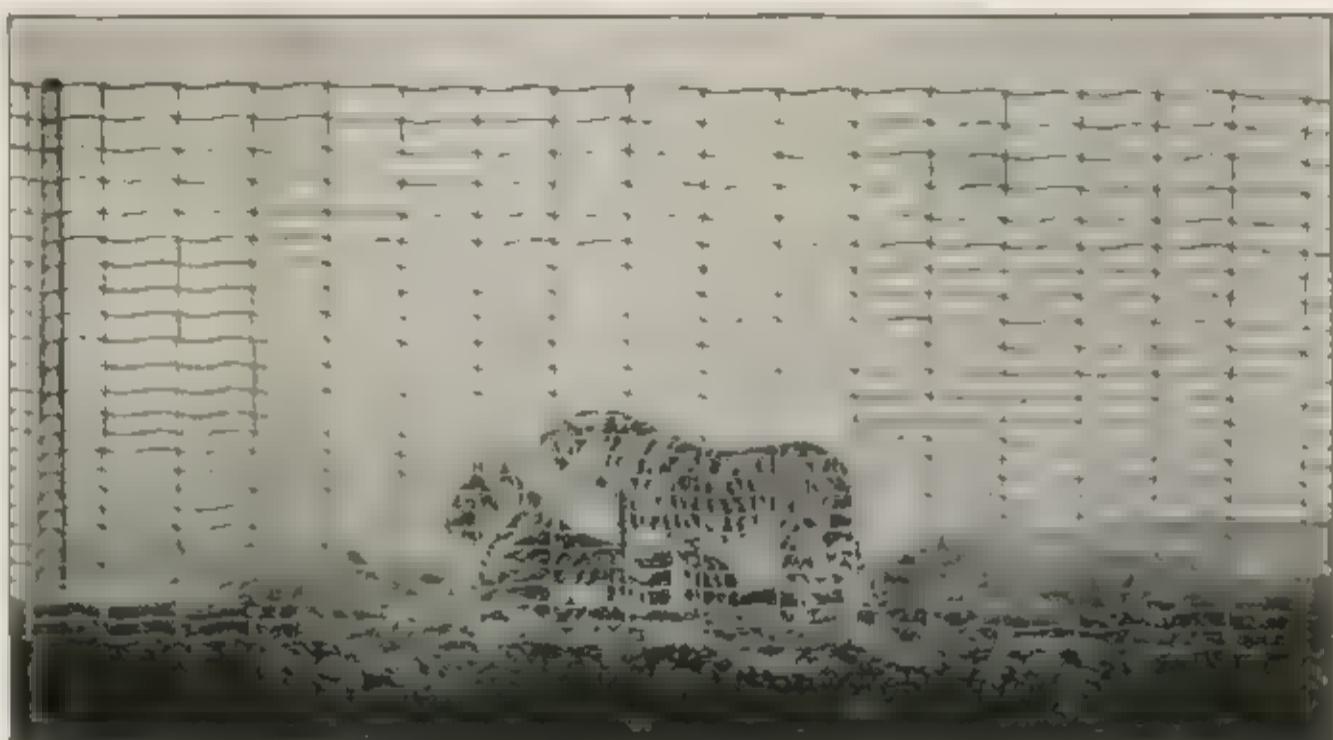
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